

The Cromwell Argus

Published every Wednesday.

AND NORTHERN GOLD-FIELDS GAZETTE.

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CROMWELL, OTAGO: WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1870.

(PRICE, SIXPENCE.)

Cromwell Advertisements



THE PEOPLE'S BAKERY.

J. SCOTT,

BREAD AND BISCUIT BAKER,

Melmore-street, Cromwell.

Families waited on for orders, and Bread regularly delivered in all parts of the district.

BRIDGE HOTEL, CROMWELL.

JOHN MARSH,

Of the Bridge Hotel, Cromwell,

IS DETERMINED TO GIVE VALUE FOR MONEY.



CROMWELL VETERINARY
SHOEING FORGE.

Next door to Smitham's Kawarau Hotel.

EDWARD LINDSAY,
(Late of Clyde and Melbourne),
GENERAL BLACKSMITH, FARRIER,
AND MACHINIST.

E. L. begs to inform the public of Cromwell that he has purchased the business of Mr Thompson, and trusts by strict attention to business, and the execution of all work placed in his hands in a first-class and workmanlike manner, to merit a continuance of the support accorded his predecessor.



W. H. WETTER,
BOOTMAKER,
MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL.

A large and varied stock of Home and Colonial made Boots and Shoes on hand, to which attention is respectfully requested.

PRICES MODERATE.

Cromwell Advertisements

CROMWELL HOTEL,
CROMWELL.

ROBERT KIDD, PROPRIETOR.

The travelling public and Commercial Gentlemen will find this the most convenient house to put up at in Cromwell. There are excellent bed, private sitting, and dining rooms, and attached to the establishment is a magnificent Billiard Saloon, and the largest hall for Concerts, Balls, or Theatrical Representations out of Dunedin.

Excellent Stabling, &c.

CROMWELL TIMBER & IRON YARD
LATH MR GRANT'S
NEW ZEALAND & AMERICAN TIMBER YARD.

JAMES TAYLOR,

Carpenter and Builder, Ironmonger,



Has FOR SALE all kinds of Building Material suitable for the district.

Estimates given for Buildings at the Lowest PRICES compatible with Good Material and Workmanship.

Punctuality and attention to all orders may be relied on.

A Large Assortment of Paperhangings, Paints, Glass, FURNITURE—comprising Chairs, Tables, Washstands, Iron Bedsteads, &c.

Building Ironmongery, Carpenters' and Miners' Tools, Hemp, Wire, and Manila Rope, SADDLERY, &c., cheap.

GILBERT FOWLER,



(Late of Clyde),

BAKER AND FAMILY GROCER,
Cromwell.

Supplies every description of GROCERIES, of best qualities, at reasonable prices.

Families waited on for orders, and goods delivered in any part of the town or district.

Wedding Cakes made to order.

Confectionery of all descriptions.

A good supply of Fresh Butter always on hand.

GILBERT FOWLER,

Baker and Family Grocer,
CROMWELL.

DAGG'S

CLUTHA HOTEL,

CROMWELL.

Best Accommodation for Visitors.

PRETTY FAIR LIQUOR.

FIRST-CLASS STABLING.

LIME! LIME!! LIME!!!

From the DEEP CREEK KILNS.

I. HALLENSTEIN & Co.,

Agents for the Cromwell District.

NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, beg to inform the inhabitants of the Cromwell, Alexandra, and Clyde districts that we have appointed

I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.,
CROMWELL,

as our only Agents for the sale of our Silk-dressed FLOUR, BRAN, and POLLARD.

We guarantee all Flour branded with our name and obtained through the above agents.

ROBERTSON & HALLENSTEIN,
Brunswick Flour Mills,
Lake Wakatipu.

Cromwell Advertisements

SHAMROCK STORE,
CROMWELL.

WILLIAM SHANLY & Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION



MERCHANTS.

A large and varied assortment of

WINES, SPIRITS, AND GROCERIES.

Goods delivered in all parts of the district. free of charge.

Smithfield Butchery Company.



OWEN PIERCE (late of St. Bathans)

having purchased from Mr W. J. BARRY the Butchery Business lately carried on by him in Cromwell, begs to intimate that he is in a position to supply the best description of meat at moderate prices.

O. P. hopes by strict attention to business, and keeping meat of the very best quality, to obtain a share of public support.

Junction Commercial Hotel,
CROMWELL.

JOSEPH HARDING begs to intimate that he has purchased from Mr G. W. GOODGER the above large and centrally-situated Hotel, and is now in a position to offer accommodation of a superior description to all who may favor him with their patronage.

His past experience in the WINE and SPIRIT trade, will he trusts, be sufficient guarantee that the Spirits and Malt Liquors served will be as pure as on the day they left the vintery or the distillery.

The BEDROOMS, PRIVATE PARLORS, &c., are fitted up in the best style, and every attention will be paid to secure the comfort and convenience of visitors.

Large and Comfortable

BILLIARD ROOM, Fitted with one of Alcock's Tables.

Particular attention has been paid to the STABLES

In connection with the Hotel, and the public may rely on

Every Care being taken of their HORSES.

MEALS ready at ALL HOURS of the day.

J. HARDING.

CROMWELL COAL PITS.
NICHOLAS & CO.

Beg to inform the public of Cromwell and the surrounding district that they have purchased the Lease of the above-named Coal Works, and that they are now in a position to supply COAL of excellent quality on the shortest notice, and at the same rates as heretofore—viz., 20s. per ton at the Pit, or 32s. per ton delivered.

No INCREASE IN PRICES!

NICHOLAS & CO.,
Coal Merchants.

NOTICE.

I BEG to intimate to the public that I have leased the STABLES belonging to the BRIDGE HOTEL, to Mr FRANK FOOTE.

JOHN MARSH.

HAVING leased from Mr John Marsh the above well-known STABLES, I beg to solicit the support of my old friends and the public generally, and trust, by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit a share of public patronage.

Horses always on hire.

Horses carefully broken to saddle or harness. t.c.

F. FOOTE.

I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.,

GENERAL IMPORTERS,

Cromwell

Queenstown

Arrowtown

Melbourne.

WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of the inhabitants of CROMWELL and surrounding districts to our

LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK,

Which is specially suitable to supply their wants. Each Department will be found complete, and assorted with every requirement.

Drapery. The attention of Ladies is respectfully directed to this Department. It will be found replete with all the latest novelties from the Melbourne markets, (carefully selected by our Mr Hallenstein), comprising: Dresses, in silks, fancy and black; alpacas, challies, mohairs, winceys, muslins, prints, coburges Shawls, all-wool plaids, French merinos, skirtings, jackets, &c. Hosiery, gloves, handkerchiefs, laces, trimmings of all kinds Ladies' and Children's Underclothing.—Our stock will be found the largest and best-assorted on the Gold-fields Ladies' and Children's Hats, trimmed and untrimmed Feathers, flowers, corsets, chignons, &c. A large assortment of white and coloured flannels, serge and cricketing; calicoes and sheetings; and every other article required in the trade.

Slop Department. Men's Suits, Paget and gold, Stanley, and knickerbocker Trousers and vests, all kinds Trousers, in silk mixture, doeskin, tweed, cotton, Bedford cord, and moleskin Shirts—white dress, regatta, Crimean, serge, Scotch twill, tweed, and jean Pants and under-shirts, in flannel, lambwool, serge, merino, and cotton Men's and boys' Hosiery, of all kinds Hats—straw, merino, tweed, silk-stitched, felt, and plush, in all the latest shapes Waterproof coats, overalls, leggings, and sou'westers Monkey jackets and pilot coats All the above Goods are to our special order

Boots and Shoes. A splendid assortment, consisting of: Ladies', girls', and children's boots, in kid, cashmere, morocco, and leather Slippers—canvas, patent leather (plain and fur-trimmed), sheepskin, and carpet Men's and boys' boots—elastic side, Balmoral, Blucher, Wellington, half Wellington, and riding boots Colonial water-tights, made to our order in Melbourne Gum boots—Hayward's North British and Liverpool; Hardy's nuggets.

Carpets. In tapestry, felt, all-wool kiddy-minster, drugget; hearth-rugs.

Matting. China and coir; oilcloth, door-mats.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE OUR PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

KAWARAU HOTEL,
CROMWELL.

WILLIAM SMITHAM, PROPRIETOR.

The best conducted and most comfortable Hotel in the District.

A FIRST-CLASS BILLIARD ROOM,

With one of Alcock's best Tables.

Coaches leave for Queenstown and Arrow every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9 a.m.; for Clyde every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 3.30 p.m.; and for Cardrona and Alberton every Wednesday at 9 a.m.

N.B.—W. S. having erected a large range of Stabling, would intimate to Travellers that every care will be bestowed upon horses. An experienced groom in attendance.

CROMWELL.



FREE TRADE BUTCHERY,

(Wholesale and Retail),

JAMES DAWKINS, PROPRIETOR.

A supply of Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Hams, Bacon, &c., always on hand.

Joints of BEEF, 6d per lb.

Sides of MUTTON, 3½ " "

TERMS—CASH.

Meat delivered at Town Prices throughout the district.

[A CARD.]

R. F. BADGER,

LEGAL AND MINING AGENT,

MELMORE-STREET,

CROMWELL;

AND AT BENDIGO GULLY.



New Line of

ROYAL MAIL COACHES

BETWEEN

Queenstown and Clyde.

R. W. DANIEL begs to intimate that he has started his new line of Coaches between Clyde, Cromwell, and Queenstown, leaving Clyde on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and Queenstown on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

[A CARD.]

DR. JAMES CORSE,

SURGEON,

May be consulted daily at his residence,

MELMORE-STREET,

CROMWELL.

THE CELEBRATED

BLACK HORSE BREWERY BEER.

XXX AND XXXX ALE.

BASTINGS AND KOFOED - PROPRIETORS.

The undersigned has been appointed SOLE AGENT for Cromwell and surrounding districts, and can guarantee a regular supply. The Beer cannot be excelled in Otago.

W. J. BARRY,

Cromwell.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Advertisers in the CROMWELL ARGUS will have their names and addresses inserted in this column free of charge.

CROMWELL.

Bulger, R. P., Agent, Melbourne street.
Barnes, W., Blacksmith and Farrier, do.
Corse, Dr James, Surgeon, do.
Dawkins, James, Free Trade Butchery, do.
Dagg, R. E., Clutha Hotel, do.
Foote, Frank, Bridge Stables, do.
Clyde, Cromwell, and Queenstown Coach.

R. W. Daniels.

Hawking, Joseph, Junction Commercial hotel.
Lindsay, E., Blacksmith, Melbourne street.
Scott, J., Baker do.
Marsh, John, Bridge Hotel, do.
Nicholas, J., Cromwell Coal Works
Kidd, Robert, Cromwell Hotel, do.
Manders, H., Agent, do.
Whetter, W. H., Bootmaker, do.
Pierce, O., Smithfield Butchery, Melbourne-st.
Shanly, W., & Co., General Merchants, do.
Smitham, William, Kawarau Hotel, do.
Taylor, James, Carpenter and Builder, do.
Hallenstein, I., & Co., Merchants, do.
Matthews & Fenwick, General Printers, do.
Hallenstein, I., & Co., Drapers and Clothiers

CLYDE.

Barlow, R., Watchmaker and Jeweller
Brough, Anthony, Barrister and Solicitor
Marshall, M., Chemist and Druggist
Cox, John, Port Philip Hotel
Hazlett, James, General Merchant

ALEXANDRIA.

Jack, Alexander, Criterion Hotel

BENDIGO GULLY & ROAD.

Beare, J., Reefers' Arms Hotel and Store
Mitchinson and Harrison, Storekeepers
M'Lachlan, G., Rocky Point Ferry & Hotel
Perriam, John, Welcome Home Hotel and Store, Lovburn.
Goodall, W., Bendigo Reefers hotel, Wakefield.
Kelsall and Wilson, Provincial hotel, Logan-town.

KAWARAU GORGE.

Campion, Nicholas, Diggers' Rest Hotel
Heron, Thomas, White Hart Hotel
Wrightson, John, Swicars' Arms Hotel.

BANNOCKBURN.

Halliday, J., Shepherd's Creek Hotel & Store
Richards, J., Bannockburn Hotel and Store
Stuart, James, Ferry Hotel.

NEVIS.

Cannaby, George, British Stores
Korh, C., Nevis Crossing Hotel and Store
Thompson, Edward, Northumberland Arms Hotel and Store.

QUEENSTOWN.

Boyne, Robert, Storekeeper and News Agent
Dohey, P., Union Hotel
Richard, A., Queen's Arms Hotel
M'Larn, W., Prince of Wales Hotel
Powell, D., Auctioneer.
Robertson & Hallenstein, Brunswick Flour Mills
Smith, P., Watchmaker and Jeweller.
Surman and Davis, Brewers.

ARROWTOWN.

Garroway, James, Royal Oak hotel.
Pritchard, R., General Merchant.

WANAKA.

Russell, Theodore, Wanaka Hotel, Pembroke

DUNEDIN.

Baird, William, Bookseller and Stationer
Beaver, A., Watchmaker and Jeweller
Ball, W. Oran, Share Broker, &c.
Beissel, F., Hairdresser and Perfumer
Chaplin, John, & Co., Coach Proprietors
Garden, Duncan, Nursery and Seedsman
Dickson, T., Cabinetmaker and Upholsterer
Evans, F. H., Auctioneer
Hay, David R., Tailor and Outfitter
Hislop, John, Watchmaker and Jeweller
Hutton, J. D., Australasian Hotel
Kincaid, M. Queen and Co., Vulcan Foundry
London Pianoforte and Music Saloon
Lyons, E., Union Hotel, Stafford street
Matthews, George, Nurseryman, Seedsman, and Seed-grower
McGuire's Imperial Hotel, Princes street.
Mills, Dick, & Co., publishers of the Evangelist
Reid, W., Dunedin Seed Warehouse
Roth & Wilkie, Booksellers and Stationers
Salomon, N., Watchmaker and Jeweller
Sinclair, W., Tailor and Clothier
Skirving and Scholefield, Advertising and Commission Agents
Sparrow and Thomas, Dunedin Ironworks
Tofield, Frederick, Watchmaker & Jeweller
Wilson, W., Engineer, Boatmaker, &c.
Winstanley, Thomas, Scandinavian Hotel
York Hotel, Alex. Mac.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ayling, R., Coal Creek Hotel (half-way between Cromwell and Lawrence)
Fenwick, R., Rust Tui Hotel
Hawea Saw Mills: J. D. Ross, proprietor
Hanger, S., Vulcan Hotel, St. Bathans
Holloway, Professor, London.
Saulman, H., Albion Hotel and Store, Lyngate
Makowia, Hugh, Junction Hotel, between Tuapeka and Taviot

Queenstown
DOHEY'S UNION HOTEL,
CORNER OF
BALLARAT & REES STREETS,
QUEENSTOWN.

The above is one of the oldest-established houses in Queenstown, and is celebrated for the superior quality of the Wines, Spirits, &c., kept in stock.

GOOD STABLING.

[A CARD.]

D. POWELL,
AUCTIONEER, &c.

SALE ROOMS - BALLARAT-STREET,
QUEENSTOWN.

OFFICE:
Ballarat-st. (opposite the Family Hotel).

WAKATIP BREWERY,
QUEENSTOWN.

MESSRS SURMAN & DAVIS

Beg to inform hotel-keepers, and the general public of the Wakatip, Cromwell, and surrounding districts, that they are now prepared to supply their

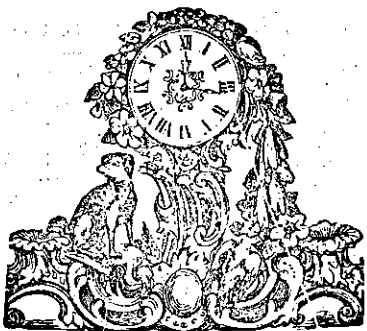
No. 4 and No. 5 ALES,

(IN BULK OR BOTTLE)

Equal in strength, quality, and brilliancy to
BASS'S BURTON ALES.

AGENTS FOR CROMWELL:

I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.,
General Merchants.



P. SMITH,

PRACTICAL WATCH & CLOCK MAKER,

BEACH-STREET, QUEENSTOWN.

Repairs Neatly Executed.

PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL,

(Corner of Beach and Rees streets),
QUEENSTOWN.

W. M'LARN.....PROPRIETOR.

The above Hotel continues to keep up its reputation as one of the most comfortable in the Wakatip district. The best accommodation for visitors and boarders.

FIRST-CLASS STABLING.

The only paddock accommodation in the district.

The Pioneer of Sixpenny Drinks.

QUEEN'S ARMS HOTEL
QUEENSTOWN.

A. EICHARDT.....PROPRIETOR.

Private Rooms for Families.

SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

A large and commodious STABLE, capable of accommodating twenty horses, has recently been completed, and has been pronounced by all who have visited the district as second to none in Dunedin. An experienced groom in attendance.

Booking Office for Cobb & Co.'s line of Coaches.

ROBERT BOYNE,

GENERAL STOREKEEPER

AND NEWS AGENT,

Queenstown, Lake Wakatip.

A large stock of Groceries and other goods always on hand. Importer of English and Colonial Newspapers. Orders punctually attended to, and newspapers forwarded to any part of the district.

Agent for the CROMWELL ARGUS.

ARROWTOWN

R. PRITCHARD,
Wholesale and Retail Storekeeper,
WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION MERCHANT,
ARROWTOWN.

The largest and best-assorted stock of Wines, Spirits, Groceries, and Provisions in the district. A well-assorted stock of Boots and Shoes, Drapery, &c.

Agent for T. ROBINSON & Co., Agricultural Implement Manufacturers, Dunedin & Melbourne.

ROYAL OAK HOTEL,
ARROWTOWN.

JAMES GARROWAY

BEGS to announce to the inhabitants of the Wakatip district, and the Public generally, that he has purchased the above premises from Mr W. Scoles, and that he intends to use his best endeavours to make the ROYAL OAK second to none of the Up-country Hotels for comfort and superior accommodation.

The house contains Private Parlors, twelve comfortable Bedrooms, and the fare supplied is of the best description.

There is an excellent range of stabling attached to the Hotel, which is under the immediate management of the Proprietor.

Loose Boxes for Entires.

Large Billiard Table on the Premises.

Every attention paid to the comfort
of Travellers.

The Clyde and Queenstown Mail Coach changes horses at the ROYAL OAK.

Clyde

MR ANTHONY BROUGH,
BARRISTER,
SOLICITOR, & CONVEYANCER.

OFFICE, CLYDE.

MEDICAL HALL, CLYDE.
M. MARSHALL,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
SUNDERLAND-ST., CLYDE.

Prescriptions carefully prepared.

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND NEWS-VENDER.

Importer of English, Foreign, and Colonial
Newspapers and Magazines.

Libraries and Magazine Clubs supplied at a small advance upon English prices.

JAMES HAZLETT,
WHOLESALE STOREKEEPER,
WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

SUNDERLAND-STREET,

CLYDE.

The largest and best-selected Stock of

WINES,
SPIRITS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS.

Packers Supplied at Lowest Rates.

** Agent for Marshall & Copeland's BEER, in Bulk and Bottle.

To the Inhabitants of the Cromwell District

R. BARLOW,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER,
AND
MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,

CLYDE,

Has now on hand a choice and varied assortment of Gold and Silver WATCHES; English, French, and American CLOCKS; also, a very choice selection of English & Colonial JEWELLERY, consisting of

Gold Scarf Pins | Brooches
Lockets | Ear-rings
Chains | Guards
Wedding, Signet, Gem, and Keeper Rings, Seals, Keys, and Chains in endless variety, of the new est designs.

ALSO,

Lately arrived, a very suitable and elegant assortment of FANCY GOODS, too numerous to particularize, very suitable for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS and NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

Watches & Clocks carefully Cleaned & Repaired

Miscellaneous

SECOND YEAR'S ISSUE

THE EVANGELIST

A Monthly Magazine, devoted to the advancement of Evangelical Religion.

Edited by the Rev. Jas. Copland,

M.A., M.D., Ph.D.,

Lawrence, Tuapeka, Otago.

THE conductors of the EVANGELIST

have much pleasure in announcing that at the commencement of the present year arrangements were made with Messrs MILLS, DICK, and Co., Dunedin, for its publication in an enlarged and improved form. Each number now contains 32 pages, instead of 24, as formerly, and the size of the page is also enlarged. The pages are numbered consecutively, so that the year's issue may be bound up in one volume; and a title-page and index for the whole will be issued with the last number, forming thus a complete and convenient record of the Ecclesiastical and Missionary events of the year. The utmost care is taken to insure its appearance punctually on the first day of the month, and greater despatch in the delivery to subscribers in the country has been secured than was possible during the first year of its publication.

As the EVANGELIST is transmitted by post to the Home Country and the neighboring Colonies at the ordinary rate of newspapers, it affords a convenient means of sending to correspondents in these places intelligence of the affairs of the Churches in New Zealand. Subscription, 7s 6d per annum (including postage or delivery), payable in advance. Subscribers are requested to order it from any of the Agents, or from the Publishers, enclosing with the order a Post Office Order for the amount.

MILLS, DICK, & Co.,

STAFFORD-STREET, DUNEDIN.

AGENTS FOR CROMWELL:

MATTHEWS & FENWICK,

ARGUS OFFICE,

MELMORE-STREET.

COAL CREEK HOTEL,
HALF WAY BETWEEN
CROMWELL AND LAWRENCE.

The above hotel possesses excellent accommodation for travellers, who may rely upon receiving every attention. The house is situated on the main road from Tuapeka to Cromwell, and affords a convenient stopping-place for horsemen and passengers by coach.

The Dunstan and Tuapeka Mail Coach passes the door twice a-week, and the daily increasing traffic sufficiently proves that this road is recognised as the best route from Dunedin to the northern Gold-Fields.

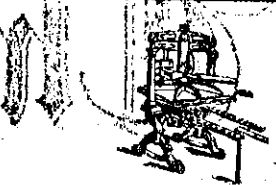
GENERAL STORE. DISTRICT POST-OFFICE.

N.B.—First-class Stabling. Horses for hire paddock accommodation.

R. AYLING,

Proprietor

Matthews & Fenwick's Advs.



THE CROMWELL ARGUS

NEWSPAPER AND GENERAL

Printing Establishment.

MATTHEWS & FENWICK,

Commercial & General Printers

Beg to intimate to the public of Cromwell and the Northern Gold-Fields that they are prepared to execute, with punctuality and dispatch, orders for every description of PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL PRINTING

In the best style of the art, and at very moderate prices.

CARDS,

All sizes and colours, in gold or silver bronze.

POSTERS,

Of any size, in black or coloured inks.

Hand-Bills, Show-Cards, Circulars,

Labels, Counter-Bills,

Ball Tickets and Programmes,

Bill-Heads,

Auctioneers' and other Catalogues

Pamphlets,

Cheque, Receipt, and Delivery Books,

etc. etc. etc.

MATTHEWS AND FENWICK,

PRACTICAL PRINTERS,

CROMWELL ARGUS OFFICE

(Adjoining the Council Chamber),

MELMORE TERRACE, CROMWELL.

THE CROMWELL ARGUS

AND

NORTHERN GOLD-FIELDS GAZETTE

IS PUBLISHED ON

Wednesday Mornings,

and forwarded the same day to the adjacent townships by special express, and to more distant places by coach or through the post office. Subscribers in Clyde, Alexandra, Kawarau Gorge, Bannockburn, Rocky Point, Luggett, Bendigo Gully, Albert Town, Cardrona, Frankton, Arrowtown, Queenstown, and all intermediate places, will receive the ARGUS on the day of publication.

Terms of Subscription.

Per Quarter	6s
By Post	7s
Per Half Year	12s
By Post	14s
Per annum	24s
By Post	28s

Charges for Advertising.

Sixteen words and under	1s
Each subsequent insertion	1s
One inch, first insertion	3s
Each subsequent do.	2s
One inch, 13 insertions	2s

MATTHEWS AND FENWICK

Proprietors.

Lowburn, Bendigo Gully, &c.

WELCOME HOME HOTEL
AND STORE,
LOWBURN,
about three miles from Cromwell, on the road to the Bendigo Reefs.
JOHN PERRIAM PROPRIETOR.
Every accommodation for Travellers.

ROCKY POINT FERRY.

GEORGE M'LACHLAN begs to intimate that he has purchased from Mr John Cormick, together with the **ROCKY POINT PUNK** Hotel, the large and well-furnished PUNK recently placed on the Clutha at the above crossing-place.
This PUNK is admitted to be one of the finest in the Province, and easily crosses the heaviest six and eight-horse waggons. Forty tons can be taken on the punt at once, and crossed with ease. This being the nearest road to Bendigo, parties visiting the Reefs will find it to their advantage to cross at this punt. Vehicles of all descriptions ferried at moderate rates.

MITCHINSON & HARRISON,
Wholesale and Retail
STOREKEEPERS,

WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION MERCHANTS,
WAKEFIELD STORE,
(Near Cromwell Quartz Co.'s Machine),
BENDIGO.

GOODS DELIVERED

At all parts of the Reefs.

BENDIGO AND WAKEFIELD POST-OFFICE.

BENDIGO REEFS HOTEL,
WAKEFIELD.

The undersigned having recently completed the above house at great expense, begs to intimate that he is now in a position to offer the best Accommodation to his patrons. The house has been fitted with every convenience for carrying on an extensive trade, and the comfort of visitors and boarders will be specially attended to.

Commodious **BILLIARD ROOM**, with one of the best Tables.

W. GOODALL,
Proprietor.

PROVINCIAL HOTEL,
LOGANTOWN.

KELSALL & WILSON,

Proprietors.

The above house is the largest and most commodious in the District.

EXTENSIVE STABLEING.

GENERAL STORE attached to the hotel, with a large and varied assortment of Groceries and other goods.

Orders punctually attended to, and goods delivered throughout the district on the shortest notice.

REEFERS' ARMS HOTEL,
Logantown.

JAMES BEARE PROPRIETOR.

The above house is the largest and most comfortable in the district.

GOOD STABLEING.

COACH TO BENDIGO.

The undersigned begs to intimate that a Two-Horse CONVOYANCE will leave Bendigo Township for Cromwell **EVERY WEDNESDAY**, at eight o'clock a.m., returning same day at four p.m. Booking Office, Cromwell: Dagg's Clutha Hotel. Fares to and from, 12s. 6d.; single fare, 7s. 6d. Parcels as may be agreed upon.

JAMES LAWRENCE, Proprietor.

ALBION HOTEL AND STORE
LUCCATE.

28 miles from Cromwell, on the main road to Lake Wanaka.

H. MAIDMAN PROPRIETOR.

This well-known Hotel possesses every accommodation for the comfort and convenience of travellers.
Groceries, Clothing, Drapery, Ironmongery, Mining Tools, &c., &c., constantly on hand, at Cromwell prices.

GOOD STABLEING.

N.B.—District Post Office.

Hawea and Wanaka

HAWEA SAW-MILLS.

The undersigned can supply **SAWN TIMBER** in any quantity.

Orders addressed to Albert Town will be punctually attended to, and forwarded to Bendigo Gully for 28s per 100 feet.

Boards and Scantling at 16s. per 100 feet super, at the foot of the Lake (GLADSTONE), whence they can be conveyed by dray to Bendigo Gully or elsewhere.

J. D. ROSS,

Hawea Saw-mills.

WANAKA HOTEL, PEMBROKE.

The above hotel, which is delightfully situated on the margin of the Wanaka Lake, offers to the tourist and pleasure-seeker advantages rarely to be met with.

The scenery in the neighbourhood is exceedingly picturesque; and on an island in the Lake there is excellent rabbit-shooting.

A large **PLEASURE-BOAT** is kept for the accommodation of visitors, and every care is taken to provide means for their enjoyment while staying at the **WANAKA HOTEL**, which is universally admitted to be one of the most comfortable and best conducted houses in the Province.

The Proprietor of the **WANAKA HOTEL** can confidently state that a more pleasant method of passing a few days free from the turmoil and care of business, than by a sojourn in the neighbourhood of the picturesque and romantic Wanaka Lake, can scarcely be imagined.

THE STORE,

In connection with the hotel, is well supplied with Groceries, Household Utensils, Ironmongery, Mining Tools, &c.

THEODORE RUSSELL,

Proprietor.

Nevis

NEVIS CROSSING STORE,
(About five miles from the Nevis Township).

The undersigned, in returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on him since commencing business, begs to intimate that he continues to keep a large and well-selected stock of **SPIRITS, WINES, and GROCERIES** of the very best description.

Goods regularly delivered throughout the surrounding district.

CHARLES KORILL.

BRITISH STORES
Nevis.**EDWARD THOMPSON,**
NORTHUMBERLAND ARMS HOTEL
AND STORE,
NEVIS.

A large and well-selected stock of **GROCERIES** of all descriptions constantly on hand.

Goods delivered throughout the surrounding district on the shortest notice.

A commodious **BILLIARD ROOM** is now in course of erection, and will shortly be furnished with one of Alcock & Co.'s full-sized **BILLIARD** Tables.

The best accommodation for Travellers.

Good Stabling.

JUNCTION HOTEL,
TUAPEKA ROAD,
(Seventeen miles from Lawrence).

HUGH MACKENZIE,

(Late of Manuhirika).

Desires to inform his numerous friends throughout the Northern Gold-fields that he has purchased the **JUNCTION HOTEL**, lately kept by Mr Thomas Higge; and that he is enabled to offer, at the above hotel, accommodation equal to that of any house on the road.

Branch Booking Office for Cobb's Coaches to Teviot and Switzer.

Passengers change coaches for Switzer at the Junction Hotel.

Good stabling and paddock accommodation.

Bannockburn

STUART'S FERRY,
KAWARAU RIVER.

Main crossing-place between Cromwell and the Nevis for Waggons, Drays, Horses, and Foot passengers.

Children attending School, Free.

THE FERRY HOTEL

Has first-class accommodation for Travellers.

BANNOCKBURN HOTEL AND STORE,
Doctor's Flat, Bannockburn,
(On the main road to the Nevis).
JOHN RICHARDS, PROPRIETOR.
Groceries and Household Requisites.
Of all descriptions kept in stock.

SHEPHERD'S CREEK
HOTEL AND STORE,

BANNOCKBURN,

On the main road to the Nevis, 4½ miles from Cromwell.

J. Halliday, Proprietor.

An experienced Baker kept on the premises.

Wines, Spirits, and malt liquors of the best quality.

Ginger Beer and Cordial Manufacturers.

Dist. Post Office.

Kawarau Gorge

WHITE HART HOTEL,
KAWARAU GORGE,

(On the Main Road to Queenstown).

THOMAS HERON PROPRIETOR.

Good Accommodation for Travellers.

SLUICER'S ARMS HOTEL,
KAWARAU GORGE,

JOHN WRIGHTSON,

Proprietor.

GOOD ACCOMMODATION FOR TRAVELLERS.

GOOD STABLEING. Three Loose Boxes, second to none.

BILLIARDS.

DIGGER'S REST HOTEL
KAWARAU GORGE.

NICHOLAS CAMPION,

Proprietor.

Wines and Spirits of the best description.

STABLEING.

Dunedin Advertisements

DUNEDIN SEED WAREHOUSE

WM. REID, NURSERY AND SEEDSMAN, (late of Rattray-street), begs to inform his country friends and the public generally that he has secured those large and commodious premises known as **Steinhoff's Buildings**, (opposite the Cab-stand and Custom-house), **Princes-street**; and trusts, by strict attention to business, combined with the most reasonable charges, to merit a continuance of past favours. Nothing but the best of everything kept, and all Seeds guaranteed. Country orders executed with despatch.

M'GUIRE'S IMPERIAL FAMILY
AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

Corner of Princes and Hope streets, Dunedin.

First-class accommodation for Commercial Travellers.

Suites of Apartments for Private Families.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths always ready.

LIVERY STABLEING ATTACHED.

UNION HOTEL,
STAFFORD-STREET, DUNEDIN.

E. LYONS PROPRIETOR.
(Late of the Masonic Dining Rooms, Princes-street).

Good Accommodation for Boarders.
PRIVATE ROOMS FOR FAMILIES.
CHARGES MODERATE.

Wines and Spirits of excellent quality.

Luggage Stored Free.

One of Alcock's Billiard Tables. 21-72

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

AUSTRALASIAN HOTEL,
MacLaggan-street, Dunedin.

JAMES D. HUTTON PROPRIETOR,
(Late cook in the Scandinavian and Bull and Mouth Hotels).

Has much pleasure in informing his up-country friends, and the public in general, that he has taken the above house. Visitors patronising him will find themselves at home. First-class Board and Lodging, 18s per week. All meals 1s. Beds 1s. Duly competition. Wines, Spirits, and Malt Liquors of the best brands.

22-47 Good Stabling, free of charge.

WILLIAM SINCLAIR,
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

PRINCES STREET,

(Opposite Criterion Hotel),

DUNEDIN.

19

SUNDAY MAGAZINE, 1869.
(BY GUTHRIE);

Good Words for the Young, 1869

Ex "Warrior Queen,"

At **REITH & WILKIE'S**,

Booksellers and Stationers,

DUNEDIN.

For List of Books, see Witness.

BOOKS!

MEN OF THE TIME (latest edition), Prescott's Works; Beckman's History of Invention; Muntell's Wonders of Geology; Dick's Sidereal Heavens; Alford's Greek Testament (abridged); Rankine's Steam Engine, and Applied Mechanics; Hooker's N. Zealand Flora; Lavater's Physiognomy; Hogg's Natural Philosophy; Chambers's Information for the People; Buchanan's Domestic Medicine; Dictionary of Domestic Medicine; Dictionary of Daily Wants; Enquire Within. A great variety of Books on Light Literature, by popular authors; School Books, General Stationery, &c., very cheap, at

WILLIAM BAIRD'S,

GEORGE-STREET, DUNEDIN,
(Opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall).

Books to Order procured on moderate terms.

VULCAN FOUNDRY
GREAT KING-STREET,
DUNEDIN.

KINCAID, M'QUEEN, & CO.,

Boilermakers, Engineers, Millwrights,
Founders, Blacksmiths, &c.

All kinds of Castings in Iron and Brass done. Steam Engines and Boilers made and repaired. Overshot, Breast, and Turbine Waterwheels; Quartz-crushing Machinery; Pumping & Wind-ing Gear.

Cast-iron Sluice and Ripple Plates; wrought-iron Hopper Plates punched to any size of hole; Gold Dredging Spoons, &c.

All kinds of Reaping, Threshing, Horse-power Machines, &c., repaired.

Flax-dressing Machines made to order.

EAST TAIERI HOTEL,
EAST TAIERI.

R. FENWICK PROPRIETOR.

Wines and Spirits of the best brands.

Stopping Place of Cobb and Co.'s Coaches

Miscellaneous

A. JACK'S

CRITERION FAMILY & COMMERCIAL

HOTEL,

ALEXANDRA.

Livery and Bait Stables.—Loose Boxes, Coach house, &c.

First-class Billiard Table.

**DAVID A. JOLLY & CO.,**

WHOLESALE

AND

FAMILY GROCERS,

AND

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS.

D. A. J. and Co. desire to intimate to the people of Cromwell and surrounding districts that they have opened their new premises, and as they intend devoting their attention exclusively to the Grocery and Wine and Spirit trade, confidently hope, from their connection in Dunedin, to be in a position to place before the public a genuine class of goods, well and carefully selected, at prices that cannot fail to give general satisfaction. They would respectfully invite attention more especially to the following articles in stock:—

Teas of excellent flavor, in chests, half-chests, and boxes.
Coffees not to be surpassed in quality.
Cocon and Chocolate of the best brands.
Sugar—crystals and crushed loaf.
Raisins—Muscatel, Sultan, and Eleme.
Jams, Jellies, Pickles, and Sauces.
Bacon, Cheese, and Butter of prime quality.
Tobacco—Imperial Ruby Twist, Barrett's Twist, Old Sport, and Aromatic.
Oils—Salad, Castor, and Kerosene.
Candles of the best brands.
Soaps—Blue Mottled, Yellow, and Scented in bars and cakes, &c., &c.

GRAIN.
Wakatip Oats, Wheat, and Chaff.

SPIRITS.
Islay Whisky—Arbega's and Long Jones' Hennessey's and Martell's Brandy, in bulk and case.
J.D.K.Z. Geneva.
Burnett's Old Tom.
Lemon Hart's Rum in bulk.
Porter—Blood's, Byass's, and Guinness's.
CORDIALS.
Ginger Wine, Raspberry Vinegar, Peppermint, Lemon Syrup, &c., &c.
Dr Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

Families waited on for orders, and goods delivered in all parts of the district at Cromwell prices.

CROMWELL AUCTION MART,
(Formerly Zie's Store),

MELMORE-STREET.

W. J. BARRY,

Auctioneer, Cattle Salesman,

AND

COMMISSION AGENT,

Begs to announce to his friends, and the public generally, that he is now prepared

to conduct

AUCTION SALES

in Cromwell, or any other part of the Province, at the lowest rate of commission.

W. J. B. begs to remind the public that his experience as a Cattle Salesman is unsurpassed by that of any other Auctioneer in the Province.

In conjunction with the Auction Mart, a large **STORE** has been secured, capable of holding 500 Tons of Goods, which will be done at a very low rate of storage.

MONTHLY SALES OF CATTLE will be held, particulars of which will be duly notified.

Extensive **CATTLE YARDS**—capable of accommodating from 200 to 300 head of Cattle, or from 5000 to 10,000 Sheep—have been erected on the Flat immediately adjoining the Township.

Drafting Pens for Cattle are provided, so that each party may have his stock sold in separate pens.

Arrangements have been made for receiving periodical consignments of Drapery Goods and General Merchandise from Dunedin and Melbourne, which will be sold at the Mart by Evening Sales.

A GRAND ENTERTAINMENT
in aid of the
FUNDS of the DUNSTAN HOSPITAL,
Will be given at
KIDD'S HALL, CROMWELL,
About the 18th of August!

MR WILLIAM PYLE,
(Of St. Bathans),
Has generously offered to give an **EXHIBITION**
of the celebrated
DISSOLVING VIEWS
which were so universally admired when exhibited by Mr Meluish in the Post-office Hall, Dunedin.

An Amateur Performance
Will afterwards take place, particulars of which will be announced in a future advertisement.



COURTS will be held in the CROMWELL DISTRICT on

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 17, 31.
SEPTEMBER 14, 28.
VINCENT PYKE, R.M.,
Warden.
Cromwell, June 29, 1870.

FOR SALE, a valuable WATER RIGHT and REGISTERED CLAIM on the south bank of the Kawarau, Long Gully. This is one of the most valuable mining properties in the district, and it has been yielding handsome returns, of which there is every prospect of a continuance for many years. This valuable property is only to be disposed of in consequence of the proprietor giving up mining pursuits.

R. F. BADGER,
Mining and Estate Agent,
Cromwell.

SHEEP! SHEEP!

WANTED, 1000 STORE WETHERS (four, six, and eight tooth, for CASH. Apply to **TIMOTHY COTTER,** Cardrona.

FOR SALE, A SET OF LIGHT HARNESS, NEARLY NEW.
Apply to **MR. SHANLY.**

FOR SALE, THREE SPRING CARTS & a WAGON.
APPLY TO **JOHN MARSH.**

TO BAKERS: First-class Opportunity.

FOR SALE, AT LOGANTOWN, A splendid BAKERY and Business House in the centre of the town. The new Oven is built in the most substantial and suitable manner.

The owner is engaged in working his Claim on the Deep Sinking, and desires to retire from the Bakery business. He therefore offers for sale, on easy terms, the most central and suitable place of business in the Bendigo District.

Apply to the owner, **J. GEER,** at the Claim on the Deep Lead, Bendigo; or to **MR WILLIAM SHANLY,** merchant, Cromwell.

SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL.

WILLIAM BARNES,
BLACKSMITH AND FARRIER,
(Late of Addlestone, Surrey),

Begs to announce to the inhabitants of CROMWELL and the surrounding Districts that he is now carrying on the above business near the Bridge Hotel; and trusts, by strict attention to business, coupled with moderate charges, to secure a share of the work of the district.

NOTICE.

POISON for DOGS will be laid on **MOUNT PISA STATION** on and after this date. **I. LOUGHNAN,**
Mount Pisa, 12th May 1870.—27th

NOTICE.

POISON for DOGS has been laid on the **ANDOUR STATION.**
JOHN M. McLEAN.

TO LET,

HOTEL (seven rooms) and **BILLIARD TABLE** at Logantown. Apply early to **C. & W. COLCLOUGH,** Merchants, Bendigo.

FOR SALE, FOUR-ROOMED COTTAGE in Bendigo township.
Apply to **C. & W. COLCLOUGH,** Bendigo.

ARGUS SEED WAREHOUSE,

CROMWELL.

GEORGE MATTHEWS,

NURSERYMAN, SEEDSMAN AND

SEED GROWER,

MORAY-PLACE, DUNEDIN.

Begs to announce that he has established a

BRANCH of his business at the office of the

CROMWELL ARGUS, where he purposes keep-

ing in stock every description of

Fruit Trees and Garden Seeds

Of the very best qualities, and suited to the re-

quirements of the district,

Orders received for all kinds of Nursery Stock,

Fruit and Forest Trees, Ornamental Trees and

Shrubs, Flower Seeds, Agricultural Seeds, &c.,

&c., &c.

The first consignment of Trees and Seeds has

just arrived, and is now on sale at the

Argus Seed Warehouse,

CROMWELL.

GEORGE MATTHEWS,

NURSERY AND SEEDSMAN,

DUNEDIN.

Cromwell Kilwinning Lodge, S.O.

A N EMERGENCY MEETING will be held in the Lodge-room, on **WEDNESDAY, 3rd August,** at half-past seven p.m.
By order of the R.W.M.

THURSDAY, 18th AUGUST.

At Goodger's Yards, Cromwell!

8 Working Bullocks, and Dray!

W. J. BARRY has been favored with instructions from Mr THOMAS RUSSELL to sell by auction, on the above date, A team of Superior **WORKING BULLOCKS** together with Dray, Bows, Yokes, and Chains complete.

Terms Cash.

JUST RECEIVED and TO ARRIVE

Ex "Sally Brown,"

50 Cases Devoe Kerosene,
(Patent Nozzled Can).

I. HALLENSTEIN & Co.

New Advertisements.

T-O-NIGHT, WEDNESDAY,

TO-MORROW NIGHT (THURSDAY),

at **KIDD'S HALL, CROMWELL.**

Dr Carr,

Acknowledged by the Australian and New Zealand Press as

The Prince of Mesmerists,

Will appear as above This Evening, and To-morrow (Thursday) Evening, at 8 o'clock.

DR CARR

Will be at **ARROWTOWN** on **FRIDAY** and **SATURDAY,** and at **QUEENSTOWN** on **MONDAY** and **TUESDAY EVENING.**

NOTICE.

MR WM. FRASER, M.P.C.,
will

Address the Electors of the Dunstan District, at

ALEXANDRA, on **SATURDAY, AUGUST 6;**

at **CLYDE,** on **MONDAY, AUGUST 8;**

and at **CROMWELL,** on **WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10.**

To the Citizens of Bridge Ward.

GENTLEMEN,—I have sincerely to thank you for returning me as your representative in the Cromwell Corporation, and I trust you will find that your confidence has been well placed, for I shall always, to the best of my ability, forward the interests of Cromwell and the surrounding district.

I am, Gentlemen,

Yours truly, **J. DAWKINS.**

TO THE

Ratepayers of Kawarau Ward.

GENTLEMEN,—I have much pleasure in tendering you my sincere thanks for the honor you have conferred by electing me your representative in the Municipal Council, and I can assure you that it will always be my endeavor to further the interests of the town and district.—I am, Gentlemen,

Yours truly,

R. BROWN.

To Miners and Others.

FOR SALE, a SIXTH SHARE in Bruce and Company's **DEEP SINKING CLAIM,** Smith's Gully, Bannockburn. This claim is in good working order, with all requisite appliances complete.

For further particulars apply to

GEORGE ROBERTSON,

At the Claim.

Cromwell Jockey Club.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the CLUB will be held in the TOWN HALL on **THURSDAY Evening, 11th August,** at 7 o'clock.

BUSINESS: Election of new Committee. To arrange for Spring Meeting on the 22nd September.

W. SMITHAM,

President.

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

All Advertisements sent in to the **ARGUS** Office after **FIVE O'CLOCK** on **TUESDAY AFTERNOONS,** will be charged **DOUBLE** the ordinary rate—viz, Six Shillings per inch.

Cromwell Post Office.

MAILS CLOSE:

For Clyde, Dunedin, and intervening offices, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 3 p.m.
For Dunedin, via Teviot, Tuapeka, and Tokomairiro, every Tuesday, at 3 p.m.
For Kawarau Gorge, Edwards's, Gibbstown, Arrow River, Frankton, and Queenstown, every Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday at 9 p.m.
For Rocky Point, Luggett, Albert Town, and Cardrona, every Tuesday, at 9 p.m.
For Bannockburn and Nevis, every alternate Monday, at 9 a.m.

MAILS ARRIVE:

From Dunedin, Clyde, and intervening offices, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 a.m.
From Dunedin, via Tokomairiro, Tuapeka, and Teviot, every Friday, at 9 a.m.
From Queenstown, Frankton, Arrow River, Edwards's, Gibbstown, and Kawarau Gorge, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 3 p.m.
From Cardrona, Albert Town, Luggett, and Rocky Point, every Thursday, at 3 p.m.
From Nevis and Bannockburn, every alternate Wednesday, at 3 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK and MONEY ORDER OFFICE.

Open for the transaction of Money Order and Savings Bank business daily, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

TELEGRAPH NOTICE.

The Telegraph Office is open to the public on week days from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., and on Sundays from 10 to 10.30 a.m., and from 5 to 5.30 p.m., New Zealand mean time.

J. G. BALLARD,

Postmaster.

COMMERCIAL.

Argus Office,

Tuesday afternoon.

Flour (Robertson & Hallenstein's).—£19 to £22 per ton.
Pollard, do., do.—£12 per ton.
Bran, do., do.—£10 per ton.
Oats.—6s 6d per bushel.
Wheat.—7s 6d „ „
Chaff.—£10 per ton.
Hay.—£10 „ „
Straw.—£8 „ „
Potatoes.—£12 „ „
Bread.—1s 3d per 4lb loaf.
Butter.—2s per lb.
Cheese.—1s 3d „ „
Bacon.—1s 3d „ „
Ham.—1s 8d „ „
Eggs.—3s 6d per dozen.
Kerosene.—6s per gallon.
Candles.—1s 3d per lb.
Beef.—6d per lb.
Mutton.—4d „ „
Lignite.—3s per ton.
Firewood (scrub).—£4 per load.
Cartage from Dunedin.—£13 per ton.

MARRIAGE.

At Cromwell, on Wednesday, 27th July, by the Rev. B. Drake, **JAMES DAWKINS** to **ALICE**, third daughter of Mr Matthew Harrison, Hobart Town, Tasmania.

THE

Cromwell Argus.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1870.

THE mail service, as managed at present, between Dunedin and the Dunstan, does not afford Cromwell all the advantages it might, and would, with a slight and inexpensive change in the present arrangement; and the town population feel the disadvantage complained of in a milder form than the widely-scattered settlers in the outlying districts. So long as our mails were light, and our dealings with the chief town in the province were confined to a few business letters, we could hardly be expected to be heard in vindication of our right to plead on the question of postal arrangements. But impressed, doubtless, with our growing claims to consideration, the Post-office authorities recently granted a concession in our favor. After much delay and correspondence, we obtained a tri-weekly mail from Dunedin. Another change is now required, in order to make all the benefits thus conferred available. Now, when the bulk of our mail-bags is four-fold as compared with those of two years ago, we may fully expect that our representations will be more patiently heard and more promptly attended to.

In a few weeks the General Government will be calling for tenders for the conveyance of the mails between Dunedin and the Dunstan. If by a united effort we could induce the Postmaster-General to make Cromwell the halting-place for the mail coach in future, instead of the Dunstan as at present, much would be gained here and nothing lost anywhere else. We should be brought, with all our business interests, into a nearer proximity to the great business centre of the province by nearly one-half in point of time. Letters posted in Dunedin on Thursday leave by the coach early on Friday morning, arrive at Clyde on Saturday night, and remain there till Monday, and then reach us by the Queenstown coach on the morning of that day. Our letters in return can only leave Clyde on Wednesday, and are delivered in town on Friday morning. Seven long days at least must intervene before an answer can be received to a letter sent either to or from the city; and distant dwellers have to wait nearly twice that length of time for replies from Dunedin. If this state of things lasts much longer, telegrams between us and our friends in

Britain will take less time in transmission. If the next mail contract should be so arranged as to make Cromwell the terminus, our friends at the Dunstan could have no reason to complain: they would still enjoy all the privileges they now have. This district would be drawn into closer communication with the ports, the marts, and markets of trade in the province. Our correspondence—whether of business, friendship, or affection—would be more feelingly appreciated at the arrival and departure of the Home mails. Our English letters would reach us at an earlier date; our post-office here would be kept open two days later for Home correspondence; and the time thus gained both ways would tend to bring us (in point of time) nearer to our friends in Europe.

Feasible objections, no doubt, may be alleged against such a change as is here contemplated, and we feel them as we write; yet, when fairly balanced against the advantages that would result in an increasing trade, a growing township, an ever-widening district, and various new interests which are springing up and demanding communication without hampering and unnecessary delays, they have but little weight; at all events, they ought not to be held as a sufficient reason for denying our request. The contract price for the service on the through passage from Dunedin, making Cromwell the destination, would of course be higher; but the cost for the up-service from hence to the Lakes would be correspondingly lower, and the gross charge upon the revenue would be no greater than at present.

If the arrangement here sketched should be carried into effect in the ensuing year, the people of Bannockburn, Nevis, Bendigo, Albert Town, Cardrona, and the Lake districts would be placed a full week nearer to their friends in town and the business houses from which they receive their supplies. The Queenstown mails would arrive there earlier on the Monday, and depart at a later hour next morning. This, it may be presumed, our up-country neighbors would deem an improvement upon the existing plan.

In all nations, science and wealth are at the present time making gigantic efforts to bring the scattered settlements of civilised men into closer neighborhood, and to make divided friends feel the world over that they are coming nearer and nearer to the old home centres of friendship they left long ago. We must be contented to travel slowly on the path of progress, and to us every little facility of quickened communication is clear gain, and helps to put us into accord with the general tendency of things. And we have a right to expect that our own rulers will hear us on this subject, and help us on in that direction where millions of hands are employing their various degrees of force and skill to unite the children of a common fatherhood and make them feel and acknowledge the universal tie.

Let the business men of Cromwell take up this subject, as it affects their interests; the Mayor and Council will deal with it as affecting their office in the Corporation and their honor as the representatives of the people; and let all use their influence in obtaining from the Postmaster-General such a change on the main line of traffic between Port Chalmers and the West Coast as shall make Cromwell what nature has hinted it should be—the destination of the Dunedin mail coach.

Most of our readers are aware that a cause has been, or is in the course of being, adjusted, which for many months past has created alarming apprehension among all the better-disposed people in Cromwell. A cloud has been seen over the dwelling of a respected citizen: it has been darkening and becoming more portentous through the year, and no one could see where or when it would lift, or whether it would lift at all. We allude to the well-known cause of *Regina v. Whetter*; or, stripped of its technical husk and presented to the plain reader in an unprofessional shape, is a cause in which Mr Goodger was plaintiff and Mr Whetter defendant. Nearly a year ago it came before the Resident Magistrate as *Goodger v. Whetter*, and the plaintiff was nonsuited. It originated in a disputed claim to the mayoral office, and the merits and demerits of the points in dispute on both sides are sufficiently well known to the whole community. It never came to a final settlement in the Supreme Court; but it has had the effect of removing from our midst, to satisfy the greed of lawyers, a sum of money that could be spared, and which is all loss. During the progress of the action, much animosity and ill-feeling sprang up; sentiments of kindness and good fellowship were interrupted, and a few days ago the cause culminated in the shape of a bill of law costs: it placed a wolf at the door of an honest family, and the wonder was, where the courage should come from to muzzle it and render it harmless. A sheriff's officer came to Cromwell demanding the immediate payment of a bill of costs amounting to over £90. Our Mayor-elect and another good citizen made an appeal to the just-mindedness of the town, and a sum approaching to £80 was soon raised to meet the emergency—and raised, too, in a way as honourable and gratifying to the givers as to the receiver. A danger was thus averted from an old

ident who had long been broken on the wheel of agonising suspense. A deed of execution in a front window puts a terrible strain upon a circle of friends: it often has the effect that a pistol-shot has among a flock of pigeons. Tried by this test, Mr. WINTER has no cause to be ashamed of his friends. Instead of flying from the threatened centre, they came all the nearer the danger became the more imminent. The year of grace 1870 will long contain a full-letter day to his family. Some £80 will remain to be paid, but it is as good as secured already: a digging population may always be trusted when they see an old friend with his back to the wall. Mr. WINTER's defeat, under vigorous generalship, is as good as a victory; and all the gains on the other side will be losses in the long-run. "Have the lawyers driven WINTER to perdition?" was asked the other day. "No," was the reply; "but they had the door open." He can hardly expect to come out of the ordeal without loss, but the loss will be more profitable to the defendant than the gain to the plaintiff. What was latent goodwill before, revealed itself in time of deepest need; doing credit to our common manhood. His friends held a conductor over Mr. WINTER's head, and brought all the bolts of the overcharged storm-cloud harmless to his feet.

On the general question of law as affecting society around us, we conclude by asking, Are we not overdone with it altogether? We have it out of all proportion to the interests involved and to the needs of the community. Five pounds are thrown away in law to secure five shillings, a right to which is doubtful when we get it. Two-thirds of the cases that pass through the initial steps are so frivolous, that at the request of the presiding Magistrate, they are settled outside. To allow such cases a public hearing would be a positive affront to the dignity of the office. "Law as little as you can," was a maxim that guided our forefathers three hundred years ago. But the appetite for this expensive luxury is a growing evil. A boy in his father's gum boots is a sin against the law of domestic proportion; but the overtopping litigation in this district is an offence against that law of infinitely greater consequence. If all the sums squandered in senseless appeals to law could be entered to the credit of our hospitals, they might be maintained in princely profusion. Those who become hasty litigants ought to be held as enemies to the commonwealth—traitors to the tranquillity of social life; for, as they have no birthright of their own to lose, they sell their neighbours for a mess of pottage.

The first meeting of our newly-constituted Town Council is to take place to-morrow evening.

The quantities of gold conveyed to the Bank by the Escort on Sunday last were as follows: From Queenstown, 1050ozs 7dwts; from Cromwell, 930ozs 6dwts; total, 1980ozs 13dwts.

A correspondent at Queenstown informs us that the municipal elections there resulted in the return of Mr Manders for Lake Ward, and Mr James Bridge for South Ward. The opposing candidate for the representation of Lake Ward was Mr McGuinness, and for South Ward Mr D. Powell. As stated in last week's issue, Mr Malaghan was returned unopposed for North Ward.

Our latest advices from Bendigo state that the Cromwell Company were cleaning up, and that the result of their last crushing is expected to be very satisfactory.

The annual meeting of the Cromwell Jockey Club is to be held in the Town-hall on the evening of Thursday, the 11th inst.

The well-known mesmerist and anti-ritualist, Dr Carr, is announced to appear at Kidd's Hall to-night and to-morrow night. Dr Carr's entertainment has been spoken of in high terms by the Press in every town he has visited up to the present time, and we have therefore no hesitation in predicting a full house on both nights of his appearance in Cromwell. The Doctor is announced to appear at Arrowtown on Friday and Saturday, and at Queenstown on Monday and Tuesday.

The rate of postage on letters to all parts of New Zealand is now fixed at twopence for every half ounce. The fee hitherto charged on letters sent to other Provinces was three pence per half ounce. Subjoined is a copy of a telegram received by Mr Ballard, the postmaster here, from the chief of the department in Dunedin:—"August 1, 1870. From this date the postage on letters for any office in the Colony will be twopence per half ounce; and for offices where posted, one penny per half ounce. ANTON BARR, Chief Postmaster." We are also informed that newspapers addressed to the various hospitals and public libraries throughout the Colony are henceforth to be transmitted post-free. For this privilege the public are indebted to the member of Mr Houghton, the member for Hampden. The Lancashire Bell-ringers, assisted by Mr Daniels, the well-known baritone, and by H. Burton, negro delineator, gave three performances at Kidd's Hall last week, and on each occasion there was a tolerably good attendance. Exquisite music of the bells was listened to by all who were present; and we may add that Mr Daniels' singing elicited applause. The company left for Arrowtown and Queenstown on Sunday.

Our Nevis correspondent, writing on the 26th ult., says:—Our European population is decreasing very fast; but it is not to be imputed to the falling-off in the quantity of gold being got, as most of the miners are doing very well. At this season of the year, some prefer making a holiday, and visiting their friends in Dunedin and elsewhere, while, for others the dredges on the Molyneux have attractions. Trade looks brisk; all the storekeepers are packing up goods to replenish their stocks, and the whole of the claims are being steadily worked. Some movement has been made towards establishing a public library on the Nevis, but it will no doubt be postponed until the winter is past. Some time ago, there was a talk of erecting a building for the accommodation of Mr Drake, or any other clergyman, in which service might be held; but the idea seems to have grown cold with the weather. At any rate, I have heard no mention of the subject lately.

ROBBERY OF GOLD & SPECIE TO THE AMOUNT OF £14,000, AT CLYDE POLICE CAMP.

The most daring and extensive robbery that has yet been perpetrated in New Zealand was, we regret to say, successfully accomplished on Monday morning, the 1st inst., between the hours of 12.30 and 1.30 o'clock. It appears that in consequence of the bad state of the roads, it was lately deemed advisable that during the winter months the gold should only be forwarded to Dunedin by escort once a month, instead of fortnightly as hitherto. The quantity of gold sent down to the Dunstan last week was consequently much larger than usual, and it so happened that, in addition to the valuable gold treasure in charge of the Escort on that occasion, over £3000 in notes was received from the Banks for transmission to Dunedin. On Sunday last, as usual, everything was got in readiness for a start by the coach early on the following morning; and the gold and specie were taken over by Mr Inspector Dalgleish (who has been in charge of the same escort for seven or eight years), and deposited in the usual place for safe keeping. The building used for this purpose is the lock-up, and is about 40ft long by 9ft wide. In the middle of it there is a passage a couple of feet wide, forming it into two cells, in one of which the boxes were deposited. Both the inner and outer doors were bolted and locked, and up till half-past twelve o'clock every thing appears to have been all right. At half-past four the men turned out to get in readiness for a start by the coach at half-past five; and at about five o'clock Constable M'Lennan went to Mr Inspector Dalgleish's quarters to call him. Sergeant Neill and Constable M'Lennan were deputed to go to the lock-up and bring out the gold, and it was then that the robbery was discovered.

The method by which the robbers effected an entrance into the lock-up seems to have been by opening the outer lock with a common key. The lock of the inner door was not touched, but the plate through which the bolt was fastened was unscrewed; and there before them were the four boxes containing the treasure. They then, it appears, carried away two of the boxes. The robbers must have been well acquainted with the construction of the lock-up, as they had, after taking away the gold, carefully locked the outer door after them. They then must have carried the boxes close past the policeman's quarters, at the rear of which there is a god wall about 4ft. 6in. high. On the top of this wall they had rested the boxes, for next morning the marks were plainly visible. The only other traces that could be seen were some individual foot-prints, with particles of wool from socks or stockings adhering; and a bag, which has since been identified by Mr Hazlett as one which was in his possession within fourteen days prior to the time at which the robbery was committed.

During the day (Monday) Sergt. Neill discovered the boxes in a water-hole or race close to the camp, emptied of their contents. Close by this hole were to be seen the foot-prints of horses, apparently fresh. The greater portion of the gold, and about £3000 in notes, were the property of the Bank of New South Wales. We hear that the Bank of New Zealand is a loser to the extent of about £4,500 in gold and notes.

The iron safe formerly used for holding the gold-boxes was, it seems, removed some time ago from Clyde to the Pigeon Bay, and now, for want of a safe, about £14,000 worth of gold and specie—the property of the Banks—has fallen into the hands of a gang of burglars, with very little chance of it ever being recovered.

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

NOMINATION OF COUNCILLORS.

The nomination for the vacant Councilorships took place last Wednesday in the Council Chamber at noon. Mr G. W. Goodger, Mayor, presided; and there were about twenty persons present.

Mr M. Frazer was asked to read the nominations which had been handed in, and which were as follow:—

FOR BRIDGE WARD.

Mr Patrick Kelly, proposed by Mr Joseph Harding, and seconded by Mr G. W. Goodger. Mr James Dawkins, proposed by Mr Edward Lindsay, and seconded by Mr W. H. Whetter.

FOR KAWARAU WARD.

Mr William Shanly, proposed by Mr Owen Pierce, and seconded by Mr James Taylor. Mr Robert Brown, proposed by Mr James Nicholas, and seconded by Mr R. E. Dagg.

The Mayor then called upon the candidates present, Messrs Kelly and Shanly, to address the ratepayers.

Mr Kelly said he stood in a rather anomalous position: he came forward to represent the Ward in which he did not reside. But he considered that in a small town like Cromwell, the interests of each Ward were alike, and he thought he need have very little diffidence in asking the ratepayers of Bridge Ward to elect him as their representative. He had a considerable amount of property in the Ward, which was a great deal more than the first candidate who had been brought forward against him could boast of; for Mr Barres had nothing but his tool-basket to recommend him. A great deal had been said behind his back by people who had not the courage or malice to speak before his face. He had been called a Fenian and everything that was bad; but he defied any man to stand before him, and say that he had ever done or said anything disloyal to his sovereign. He was an Irishman, and in the eyes of some people, to be so was a crime; but he saw nothing criminal in it. He had always in the past done his best to forward the well-being of the town, the evidence of which was to be seen in the minute-book of the Council, and he asked every ratepayer to examine that book. As he had done in the past, so he would do in the future. There was one thing he wished to refer to before he sat down. It had been said by his calumniators that he had influenced Mr Goodger, when that gentleman sent in his resignation as Mayor about a year before; but Mr Kelly wished now publicly to declare that he knew no more than the unborn child of Mr Goodger's intention on that occasion. He himself had also sent in his resignation as Councillor at the same time; but neither Mr Goodger nor anyone else knew aught of that resignation before he had given it in. He had consulted nobody, and had sent it in entirely for reasons of his own. If the ratepayers thought fit to elect him, he would do his duty in the same conscientious manner in which he had always striven to do it; and if they did not put him in, he could not help it; there was nothing so extremely pleasant in the office. Mr Shanly then rose and said that he had received a numerous and influential signed requisition, asking him to stand as a Councillor for Kawarau Ward; and in compliance with that request he put himself in the hands of the ratepayers. He did not claim to be the "oldest inhabitant," but he had lived here for a considerable time, and he was sure no man could accuse him of being a bad neighbour or a bad citizen. If he was elected he would do his best for Cromwell; and if he was not, he would be just as well pleased.

Neither of the other candidates were present. The cause of Mr Dawkins's absence will be best explained on reference to a paragraph under the head of marriage, in another column.

The Mayor remarked that if any of the ratepayers wished to ask the candidates any questions, he had no doubt Mr Kelly and Mr Shanly would be very happy to give them any information they might wish for.

Mr Taylor said, as Mr Shanly's seconder, he wished to say a few words. It was very evident to a new-comer to the place like himself, that there had been a great deal of party spleen in the Council, and he thought that Mr Shanly would leave all that behind, and go in for the advancement of the town and district.

Mr Dagg, as the seconder of Mr Brown, said that he thought that gentleman was the best man. However, he would be very happy to sit, in his position as Councillor, with either Mr Brown or Mr Shanly.

Mr Barry rose, and was proceeding to say a few words in praise of Mr Kelly, who, however, he said he was only wasting time, and was doing no good. Mr Barry begged Mr Kelly's pardon, but he had always spoken his feelings, and he was always going to. He proceeded to tell the ratepayers that if they elected Mr Kelly, they would never regret it.

The Mayor called for a show of hands in favour of the respective candidates; but a ratepayer interrupted him by saying that there was no necessity for such a procedure: the Ordinance distinctly declared that when more than one candidate was nominated there must be a poll. The Mayor said the custom had been to call for a show of hands, and he saw no reason to depart from the custom in this instance. A show of hands was accordingly taken, with the following result:—

For Bridge Ward: Kelly, 3; Dawkins, 5. For Kawarau Ward: Shanly, 5; Brown, 2.

Mr Kelly demanded a poll in his own behalf; and Mr Dagg made the same demand in behalf of Mr Brown.

A vote of thanks to the Mayor for presiding, proposed by Mr Kelly, and seconded by Mr Shanly, concluded the proceedings.

DECLARATION OF THE POLL.

The result of the poll was declared, in front of the Council Chamber, at four o'clock on Monday afternoon, by Mr W. Smitham, the newly-elected Mayor, and was as follows:—

KAWARAU WARD.	
Mr R. Brown	24
Mr W. Shanly	20
BRIDGE WARD.	
Mr J. Dawkins	14
Mr P. Kelly	8

Mr Smitham therefore declared Mr R. Brown to be duly elected as Councillor for Kawarau Ward, and Mr J. Dawkins for Bridge Ward.

Mr Dawkins said he most cordially thanked the ratepayers of Bridge Ward who had placed him in such a position. He was a man of few words, but perhaps he thought all the more; and he would always try to work for the advancement of the interests of the town and district.

Mr Brown, in a few words, also thanked the ratepayers of Kawarau Ward.

Mr Shanly said that, although defeated this time, on some future occasion he might be more successful. He hoped Mr Brown would give the ratepayers satisfaction. He thanked those who had voted for him. After receiving such a numerous and signed requisition, he certainly had expected to get in; but perhaps a better man had been returned.

Mr Kelly supposed he was expected to say something. If he had known before he issued his address to the electors that a citizen of the Ward was to be brought forward against him, he never would have stood. He hoped that the "little clique" would find a more pliant tool in Mr Dawkins than they had found in himself. He thought that the ratepayers of Kawarau Ward had made a mistake when they elected Mr Brown. Mr Shanly, by his position in the town, was entitled to their votes; but, because Mr Brown was a working man, he had none the less good opinion of him: he thought Mr Brown was a very honest and straightforward man. Still, he thought Mr Brown was hardly in the position in which a Councillor ought to be. The fact of the matter was just this, and that day's polling proved it: in Cromwell, "no Irish need apply."

Mr Barres wished to say a few words to the ratepayers before they dispersed. While he had been in the Council he always did his best to serve his constituents; and when, after a requisition from them, he had come forward seeking to represent them again, he was deterred from going to the poll by the petty spite of a single member of the community. It had been stated by Mr Kelly that the only property he possessed in the Ward was his tool-basket; but he was perfectly certain he had never disgraced the tool-basket, nor had it ever disgraced him. Perhaps in a year or two he would be able to solicit their votes again; and it would give him the greatest pleasure if he could then beat the gentleman who had so meanly taken advantage of his not being a naturalised subject to try to step into the Council over his head. He was glad that the electors had shown their detestation of such conduct by placing Mr Kelly at the bottom of the poll.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

MINING AT BANNOCKBURN.

(To the Editor of the CROMWELL ARGUS.)

SIR,—I think your Bannockburn "occasional correspondent" must be in the habit of giving an overwrought description of the state of places; or else he is of a very credulous nature, and so is liable to receive as Gospel all the superfluous "gas" of some heedless informant.

In your last week's issue he speaks of three miners obtaining eighty ounces of gold for one week's work in Pipeclay Gully. I think reports of this kind should be taken cum grano salis, more especially when it is considered that no part of the Gully has ever given a weekly yield of anything approaching to that amount. Mining matters here are in rather a depressed state, instead of being in a "highly satisfactory condition," for although there may not be any cases of actual poverty, there are more miners in straitened circumstances this winter than has ever been the case before. Although rather inopportune, I agree with your correspondent's remarks touching the projected Coal Creek race and the advantage it would be to the district; but I am under the impression that it would be useless at this season of the year, as the head of it would be frozen up.

My reason for writing is to say that I deem it unwise in a correspondent to represent a place as flourishing and prosperous when it is evidently in an adverse condition; for such like reports are apt to lure diggers from a distance, who on not meeting with a realisation of their hopes on arriving at the place indicated, are either compelled to return disheartened to the locality from whence they came, or mayhap go on the "wallaby," heartily cursing the cause of their distressing peregrinations. Last week several miners arrived here, doubtless attracted by the alluring description of the place, but after seeking for a verification of the statement by personal observation, they found themselves necessitated, after a brief stay, to decamp to other scenes.

I am aware of the difficulties experienced by a casual correspondent in acquiring correct information as to the doings of diggers generally, for whereas some may be desirous of concealing or lessening the amount of their weekly earnings, others, on the contrary, will magnify their earnings sevenfold, so that unless a correspondent possesses great powers of discernment, he can form but a vague idea of a place's welfare by an occasional visit.—I am, &c., A SLUICER.

Pipeclay Gully, 1st August, 1870.

The election of Municipal Councillors at Clyde on Monday resulted in the return of the following gentlemen, viz.: Mr George Clark, who was opposed by Mr Anthony Brough; Mr J. Hastie, opposed by Mr D. McConnochie; and Mr Wellsford, whose opponent was Dr Thomson.

We observe from the Gazette that letters of naturalization have been granted to Mr Louis De Boer, draper, Queenstown.

ST. BATHANS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

August 1.

According to promise, I have prepared a return of vital statistics of St. Bathans and surroundings, including all the population within a radius of five miles of the Post-office, and find as follows:—The total number is 259, consisting of 91 European miners, 20 working idlers, 11 dry idlers, 16 Chinese, 33 married women, 7 single women, and 81 children.—Of my items of intelligence for propagation, next in order comes the register:—1st, beautiful day; 2nd, snow and rain; 3rd, fine—frost; 4th, heavy snow; 5th, fine; 6th, cold and dull; 7th, fine; 8th, dull—foggy; 9th, very fine; 10th to 12th, rain—fog—snow; 13th to 18th, fine—very hard frosts; 19th, damp—foggy; 20th to 23rd, fine—hard frosts; 24th, rain; 25th to 28th, cold and threatening; 28th and 29th, fine; 30th, gloomy; 31st, rain and mist.

On the 13th, a lecture on education was delivered by the Rev. E. Royer: the funds were devoted to school purposes. The lecture gave general satisfaction. On the 20th, the Lancashire Bell-ringers paid us a visit. Their entertainment was certainly remarkably good.

We have also received a visit from a man (Mann), who came amongst in a state of perfect destitution, and, having published his sad story of troubles, engaged himself as a hawker to two of the storekeepers, who entrusted him with their wares, to the value of about £15, to sell in the neighbourhood, promising him commission. He started off in high spirits, and a fortnight afterwards was apprehended at Tokomairiro, and brought back once more to St. Bathans, quite destitute: all the wares had disappeared, as well as the purchase-money. In fact, the fellow had duped his benefactors thoroughly, but escaped punishment, as the goods had been given into his keeping, and the charge preferred against him was larceny, I have heard, which fell through. He is once more free, and let us hope his narrow escape from conviction will act as a warning to him.

As Tom wishes to send some friendly hints to his fellow-diggers, as well as to the Government, I will close my letter with an anecdote, but will not vouch for the truth of it. On dit that a teacher seeking employment a short time ago wrote to a Committee, stating that, while desiring their votes, they must not expect that if elected he would deal with them at their stores afterwards, for he always purchased his goods from Melbourne. To another Committee, it is said, he wrote, "If you appoint me, I will engage that the girls shall be taught sewing; as, with a desire to accommodate you, I will get married, and impose these conditions on my wife: that she shall teach sewing, &c., &c."

TOM'S HINTS TO MINERS.

Cure for Chapped and Frosted Hands.—Keep a tin of oatmeal in your hut. In the morning wash your hands with oatmeal and brown Windsor. (Never use common yellow soap: it poisons the blood.) After you have wiped your hands, pour a little dry oatmeal on to the hand, and shake hands with yourself, so to speak, that the oatmeal may fill up the chaps and cracks. If the day is frosty, take a match-box of dry oatmeal to your claim with you, and occasionally through the day rub a little over the hands. To men who suffer with chapped hands, and who too frequently torture themselves with hot sealing-wax, or scar their hands with cobblers' wax, &c., &c., my recipe will be invaluable. Lay in a stock of oatmeal, say 3lbs, and three cakes of Brown Windsor. Persist in using oatmeal with your soap every time you wash your hands, and on frosty days rub your hands with dry oatmeal occasionally through the day; and however bad your hands may be, you will find them not only healed, but invulnerable to frosts for the remainder of the winter.

Cure for Chilblains.—Buy some prepared chalk, and every night when you turn in, rub the chilblains with the chalk for a few minutes, and then draw a stocking on (if the foot), or an old glove (if a hand). Repeat the application every night, and the chilblains will soon disappear; but this cure refers to unbroken chilblains only. The effect of the chalk is to prevent breaking and draw out the inflammation. Take care not to apply chalk to a broken chilblain.

TOM'S HINT TO THE GOVERNMENT.

You issue miners' rights on parchment: these documents have only to last twelve months. Would it not be wise to issue certificates on parchment? They are not renewed, but are for one's heirs and successors (saving protection certificates). There are to be found at present in the possession of many miners, tail-race, dam, and extended claim certificates, containing within their four corners a title to properties of great and increasing value; and within the same dimensions an accumulation of dirt, which is gradually obliterating the writing and eating up the paper. And why are we obliged to renew our water-race certificates annually when you have done away with rent charges? May they not be held as other certificates, permanently if you please?

TOM'S HINT TO COBB'S DRIVERS.

At many places on the diggings where there is not a telegraph office, the time is taken, clocks set, and watches regulated, by your watches. Not the rising sun, but Harry Nettlesford's or Ned Emmerton's watch is the standard for regulating all our divisions of time. So mark well your responsibilities, and keep your watches well regulated, or you will have to account for our idle hours if your time be wrong, and we remain in blankets later in consequence thereof.

OUR DUNEDIN LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

July 24, 1870.

As is usual at this season of the year, during the last three weeks the whole town has been election mad. Contrary to my expectations, Mr Fish has been elected to the Mayoralty. This I ascribe in a great measure to the mistaken zeal of some of Mr Griffen's supporters—men of the lowest orders of society, who assailed Mr Fish at every meeting that he held, never allowing him to utter a single sentence without interruption, and asking him absurd, personal, or indecent questions. Behaviour of this kind caused a revolution in the minds of the intelligent class, and Mr Griffen lost more than he gained by these assaults on his opponent. I think it only right to remark that I do not believe Mr Griffen was in any way connected with these disturbances. Since the election, an effort has been made by some misguided individuals to stir up animosity between the unsuccessful and the successful, representing that the result was to a great extent the effect of nationality spirit. Mr Griffen, however, denies this, and states that many of his warmest supporters were Scotch Presbyterians. On the result of the poll being declared last Thursday, the enthusiasm of the mob was something out of the common, the fortunate man being carried home on the shoulders of four of his "supporters" (in a double sense). From first to last the contest was most spirited, and now that it is all over the parties principally interested show their good-sense and gentlemanly feeling by letting by-gones be by-gones. All is fair in love, war, and elections; and, most decidedly, before the election-day none of the candidates were very fastidious in their choice of language respecting their opponents.

Next Monday the election of Town Councillors in place of retiring members, and of City Auditors, takes place. Mr Inspector Barnes has put up for Loith Ward in opposition to Messrs John Hyde Harris, W. Oram Ball, and James Wilson. Mr Barnes goes in for the regular democratic touch, telling the people whom he addresses that his "education" lies in his "hands," and that he is "the poor man's friend." These cries are growing too successful now-a-days. Mr McDermid, at Port Chalmers, spoke in this fashion, and Mr Taylor, who was the general favorite, had the pleasure of finding himself at the bottom of the poll. So I fancy it will be with regard to Mr Barnes. The votes of the better classes in Leith Ward will be split up between three candidates and carry little weight with them, while the working classes will be enabled to put their man in. Bell Ward is contested by Messrs W. Woodlands and B. Bagley, either of whom would make a good member of the Council, and I anticipate a pretty close fight. High Ward has three candidates—Messrs T. M. Wilkinson (the retiring member), A. Mercer, and C. S. Reeves. Mr Mercer seeks election on the "old identity" principle, while Mr Reeves makes progression his cry. Mr Griffen is unopposed for South Ward. The candidates for the post of City Auditor are Messrs F. H. Evans, Sydney James, James Skirving, and W. S. Douglas. I hear that on Mr Fish's resigning his seat for South Ward, when entering on his magisterial functions, it is Mr E. B. Cargill's intention to offer himself as a candidate. Taken as a whole, I think the candidates this year belong to a higher class than at former elections.

Vague rumours are afloat with regard to the Port Chalmers Railway. I suppose there is some truth in them, but how much it is hard to determine. I heard the other day that the contractors had been offered £2000 to part with their contract, and to-day I hear that they have given it up altogether. It is now fully time that energetic steps were taken in the matter, but the work is as yet at a standstill.

There is a dearth of amusements in Dunedin at present. Mr and Mrs Hilton give a concert each Saturday night, and command crowded houses. To-night an entertainment is going on in the Masonic Hall in aid of the Jewish Philanthropic Society, and despite the bad weather, there is a good attendance there. Mr and Mrs George Darrell are still in town. Mrs Darrell (better known as Mrs Robt. Heir) is, however, suffering from ill health, which incapacitates her, for the present, from appearing in public.

Holloway's Pills.—An Undoubted Remedy for Asthma.—Mr Ellis Wilson, of Bloemfontein, C.G.H., had for five years very severe attacks of asthma, which deprived him of bodily rest night and day: the cough at times almost choked him, and caused him continually to spit blood. He was never safe, either eating or drinking, and his family were distressed beyond measure to see him gradually reduced to almost a skeleton. Holloway's Pills, in his case, were, as usual, efficacious. This gentleman used them for eleven weeks, and they effected a perfect cure; he feels himself stronger now than he has been for the last fifteen years.

Something like a Doctor.

A NEW PHASE OF SPIRITUALISM.

A Dr Newton, who has just arrived in England from the United States, and who claims to possess, through spiritual aid, power to heal the sick and afflicted, addressed audiences, and gave manifestations of his peculiar "gifts." The *Liverpool Mercury* says that the doctor's hearers were all respectable-looking people, and many were persons occupying good positions in society. The doctor explained to his hearers that his great principle was love; that he loved everybody; that he had received his power to heal the sick from the Father; and through the angels; that he was deficient in oratorical power, but that that deficiency was supplied by the angels. He then went on to say:—"My power of healing is not limited. I can heal a multitude as easily as a few. I can do just as well on 5000 as on a small number. My dear brethren, I love you, and I say 'blessed are ye who open your souls to receive the love principle. The power of healing which I possess is a magnetic power, and sometimes I do things that are perfectly astonishing. My secretary, Mr Watson, was for a long time perfectly blind. Last August I performed on him, and cured him almost instantly. I will now give you a specimen of my great power. I will cause a shock to pass from me, which will be felt more or less by all present; and if anyone is in pain after it, let him come to me, and I will cure him." The doctor then stood up, extended his arms, threw back his head, closed his eyes, made a sudden start as if he were about to cast himself head-foremost into a river, raised his head again, and shook it in a manner which gave the impression that he had taken the plunge, had risen to the surface, and shaken his dripping hair off his face, and then, opening his eyes, took a general survey of the persons before him. This constituted the "shock," which, however, made no vivid impression upon anyone. Selecting a man from amongst his audience, he exclaimed: "That poor cripple is now healed of his lameness. You, my brother, had pain when you came in. Do you feel better?" The person addressed rose and replied that the pain from which he had been suffering when he entered the place was gone, whereupon the doctor invited him to step up to where he was standing. Seizing him by the hand, he put to him the following extraordinary questions:—"Do you love me? Do you love me as a brother?" The man replied in a subdued voice, we suppose to the satisfaction of his interrogator, who took his head into his hands, stroked his face, laid his head upon his breast, and kissed his forehead. Then placing one hand on his head, he raised the other, and said, in a very solemn manner: "In the name of the powers that be, I say, Disease, depart from thee." A gasp for breath, and a violent shaking of the head with the eyes closed, accompanied by a sudden convulsion of the body, completed the charm. Then the former sufferer replied that he was quite better, walked quickly across the room without the aid of a stick, went through several twistings at the request of his benefactor, and retired. A sturdy-looking man with a strong northern accent, here rose and said, "I tak' exception to what ye say. Ye say all pain has left the people in this room. Noo, I have suffered for a long time, and feel nae better." Dr Newton, addressing his hearers, said: "You heard, my brothers and sisters; the gentleman says he has suffered for a long time, and is now better."—"I beg your pardon. You misunderstand me. I said I am nae better."—"Oh, will you step out?"—"Do you love me?"—"I love all men."—"Do you love me as a brother?"—"I hope I love all men as brothers." After this short dialogue, the doctor took his patient by the hand, and asked him from what he suffered. He replied, from rheumatism. The doctor then put him through one or two movements, and asked him to raise his arms above his head, but he exclaimed: "I canna lift baith." Dr Newton here complained that his patient talked too much: he should only answer questions. The gentleman referred to evidently felt hurt by this observation, for he asked: "Hoo can I without speaking?" The doctor, dismissing the Scotchman, on his persisting that, notwithstanding the shock, he was "nae better," said: "My dear friends, this is a case of a very peculiar sort: this person has a very strong will; he is very strong in his will principle. But yet it is one of these cases that gives no fortitude, and brings out the stronger the power that I have. My dear

friend, did you believe I could cure you before you came up here?" The headstrong patient replied, "Certainly not!" and immediately fell into disgrace; the whole audience turning upon him a look of unutterable displeasure, which expressed plainly the impression left by the man who would not lay his rheumatism at the feet of the spiritist. During the morning and evening meetings from thirty to forty persons went up to be healed of their diseases, and, with the exception of the case just named, all expressed themselves improved after receiving the "shock." In the evening a gentleman stated that a friend who sat near him, a Mr Ashley, was thought to be on his death-bed that morning from hemorrhage of the lungs, but, in consequence of a visit from Dr Newton, he was enabled to walk a mile that afternoon, and was in comparatively good health. The gentleman referred to corroborated the statement. He had not until Sunday left his room since December, except when removed once in a bath chair.

The doctor intimated that he was going to London, but would return to Liverpool. If he stopped there, he said, the streets would be so crowded that people would be unable to pass; it had been so wherever he had gone. He did not work for money, but for love.

Dr Livingstone's Adventure with a Lion.

The following extract from Dr Livingstone's account of his adventures in Africa, during one of his early visits, may be new to some of our readers:—

In going round the end of the hill, I saw one of the beasts sitting on a piece of rock as before, but this time he had a little bush in front. Being about thirty yards off, I took a good aim at his body through the bush, and fired both barrels into it. The men then called out, "He is shot—he is shot!" Others cried, "He has been shot by another man, too! Let us go to him!" I did not see anyone else shoot at him, but I saw the lion's tail erected in anger behind the bush, and, turning to the people, said: "Stop a little, till I load again." When in the act of ramming down the bullets, I heard a shout.

Standing and looking half-round, I saw the lion just in the act of springing upon me. I was upon a little height; he caught me by the shoulder as he sprang, and we both came to the ground below together. Growling horribly close to my ear, he shook me as a terrier dog does a rat. This shock produced a stupor similar to that which seems to be felt by a mouse after the first shake of a cat. It caused a sort of dreaminess, in which there was no sense of pain, nor feeling of terror, though quite conscious of all that was happening. It was like what patients partially under the influence of chloroform describe, who see all the operation, but feel not the knife. This singular condition was not the result of any mental process. The shake and the dilated fear, and allowed no sense of horror in looking round at the beast. This peculiar state is probably produced in all animals killed by the carnivora; and, so, is a merciful provision by the beneficent Creator for lessening the pain of death. Turning round to relieve myself of the weight, as he had one paw on the back of my head, I saw his eyes directed towards Mebalaw, who was trying to shoot him at a distance of ten or fifteen yards. His gun, a flint one, missed fire in both barrels; the lion immediately left me, and attacking Mebalaw, bit his thigh. Another man, whose life I had saved before, after he had been tossed by a buffalo, attempted to spear the lion while he was biting Mebalaw. He left Mebalaw, and caught the lion man by the shoulders, but at this moment the bullets he had received took effect, and he fell down dead. The whole was the work of a few minutes, and must have been his paroxysm of dying rage. In order to take out the charm from him, the lion-tala on the following day made a huge bonfire over the carcass, which was decreed to be that of the largest lion they had ever seen. Besides crunching the bones into splinters, he left eleven teeth wounds on the upper part of my arm. The wound from the animal's teeth resembles a gun-shot wound. It is generally followed by a great deal of sloughing and discharge, and pains are felt periodically even afterwards. I had on a tartan jacket on the occasion, and I believe that it wiped off all the virus from the teeth that pierced the flesh; for my two companions in this affray have both suffered from the peculiar pains, while I have escaped with only the inconvenience of a false joint in the limb. The man whose shoulder was wounded showed me his wound actually burst forth again on the same month of the following year. This curious point deserves the attention of inquirers.

New Mechanical Aids to Domestic Service.

A correspondent of the *Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine* enumerates the following recent inventions for the assistance of housewives and servants:—"The patent boot and shoe cleaning machine is very useful, because not only are the boots and shoes cleaned much more quickly by enabling the operator to use two brushes at once, but they are much more easily and brilliantly polished, and the inside of the boot is by its use kept perfectly clean, and all these stains and black marks so disagreeable to ladies are avoided. The price of this apparatus is 10s. 6d. Next we come to the champion carpet-sweeper. The sweeper is a brush enclosed in a box, and is equally efficient upon coarse and hard carpets. It sweeps both ways, and has the advantage of an adjusting handle; it will sweep under a bed or sofa without removal. The bristles of the brush are set at such an angle that not only dust, fluff, &c., are taken up, but threads, pins, and needles. It moves upon two rollers, back and front; these prevent any wearing or rubbing action upon the carpet. Indian rubber 'squeegee' is a funny name for a useful scraper which is made in four sizes, and which is used to remove superfluous water from bath-room floors, to wash down encaustic tiles, and for brick and stone floors. They are also used for the decks of vessels, and I believe would be useful for boarded floors, as they almost dry the floor in passing over it. The price is 5s. for the largest size. The patent bread-making machine is, I am informed, a great success. Instructions and recipes for bread-making are sent out with the machine, which is made in five sizes, the smallest making from 4 lbs. to 8 lbs. of bread, the largest from 60 lbs. to 100 lbs. The kneading machine kneads from 6 lbs. to 14 lbs. of flour into a perfect dough, which is very readily emptied by turning the trough. One person can easily work this. When the bread is kneaded, made, and baked, an ingenious little machine slices it into any size slices or square pieces. Then there are mincing-machines and egg-beaters, mincing and sausage-making machines, coffee-mills and coffee-roasters, a bean and vegetable butter, shaped vegetable cutters, garnish-butters, French scoops, potato-mashers, an apple-paring machine which pares, cores, and slices at once; French rocking-mincers, the four-knife mincer, which acts as if four persons were mincing away for their lives; the chopping board and knife for suet, herbs, or vegetables. Then comes a potato-washer for washing that useful vegetable when it is required in large quantities; and a self-acting barrel-tilt, which raises the barrel of beer in proportion to its increasing weight."

Beautiful for Ever.

Paris, the city of luxuries, dwells in the city of the beautiful. A woman whose smooth skin and fresh complexion proclaim her in her teens, but whose sedateness of movement causes the observer to think her of a maturer age, and who last to compromise with his first impressions by assigning her twenty years, though she herself will confess to be one of the antediluvians, numbering no less than sixty-eight winters. This defier of time is a striking instance in her own person of the triumph of art over nature. Thousands have long sought her secret, watched her, endeavoured to bribe her, caajoled her, and even threatened her, in order that they, too, might become beautiful for ever. At last she resolved to become the benefactor of her sex—at least those of it who can give her sufficient remuneration. Madame Maniquet—for so is the young old-lady styled—receives into her house beauties whose lustre has fled, the freshness of whose charms has been withered by the blasting effects of dissipation, or obliterated by the tread of Time. She places the faded belle on a couch, applies to her face a poultice composed of an irritating ointment, and instructs the patient to lie perfectly still, to preserve each feature absolutely motionless: for a number of days and nights the face of the candidate for beauty assumes a Job-like appearance, being covered with pustules innumerable. The ointment-poultice is then removed, the bringing with it the whole skin of the face, and exposing to view a mass of raw, swollen flesh. Soothing unguents are then applied to it, and if the patient remains quiescent, the swelling subsides, and the new skin grows smooth, soft, and youthful, and the quill-like tube through which the lady breathed and received nourishment is discarded. A mirror is then produced, and the patient is requested to admire herself, and prepare to return to that world which, for a month, she had velled at her absence.

Tongariro in State of Eruption.

The *Hawke's Bay Times* of 5th July says:—"Tongariro continues in a state of violent eruption, throwing up large stones and emitting flame, visible after nightfall. But the most remarkable fact connected with these phenomena is that they are accompanied by great noises, distinctly heard at intervals in the neighbourhood of Napier, probably eighty miles distant, and resembling the sound of a distant cannonade. The noises in question were at once put down to the proper cause, but, lest there should be any mistake, we availed ourselves of the courtesy of Mr S. J. C. Resident Magistrate for the Taupo district, who telegraphed to Tapuahuaruru, and received a reply confirmatory of the facts we have stated, but adding that the burning mountain had been cloud-capped for the last few days. The same paper of July 8 says:—"The subject of the extraordinary phenomena now being presented by Tongariro is exciting the greatest interest, not merely in Hawke's Bay, but over the whole Colony. Yesterday morning, the immense volumes of dense black smoke which are being emitted from Tongariro, were plainly visible from the hills at Napier, as well as from parts of the surrounding plains. The reports which have been distinctly heard for the last fortnight—and which, at times, likened to the boom of heavy artillery, at others to the noise caused by the falling of an immense body of matter—are still heard on the plains at intervals of five minutes or thereabout. One of the Armed Constabulary, just in from Tapuahuaruru, on Taupo Lake, says that the reports (which are very loud in the vicinity) are sometimes accompanied by a quiver of the earth, and in each case by a great up-burst of flame and red-hot masses like molten rock. A broad stream of red-hot lava is distinctly visible flowing down the side of the mountain in a wavy, irregular mass; and in the night, the flames issuing from the crater are described as forming a highly interesting and beautiful spectacle. The natives are very superstitious about this eruption of Tongariro. They say it is a sure forerunner of the death of Te Heu Heu and other leading chiefs of Taupo and Waikato, including the King. They state that the explosions and the appearance of red-hot lava is quite a new feature, never having been known in connection with any previous occurrence of the kind; and their expressed belief is that the eruption will continue with great violence until it result in the bursting up and subsidence of the volcano, when it will leave an immense basin like Taupo, which will become filled with water."

Alive in the Dead-house.

The San Francisco *Alta California* give an account of the experience of a German who was supposed to have died in the city, and whose body was immediately removed and placed in the dead-house at the hospital in which he had been under treatment:—"The body was deposited in a case where two other bodies had already been placed, and between them the cover was put on, and the keeper of the dead-house retired for the night. A short midnight a loud screaming and yelling, the most unearthly character was heard in the dead-house. The keeper of the dead-house was sought after, but, being away of what he was required to do, he sought concealment, preferring to let the ghost fight it out among themselves rather than attempt to become peacemaker. When at last he was prevailed upon to proceed to the dead-house and open the door, the ghostly form of the German, whose life had been a few hours previous pronounced extinct, and who had been dressed in the robes of the dead, stood before him. The keeper fainted outright, while the terrified German rushed headlong through the corridors and long halls of the building, spreading dismay and terror as he went. Some more courageous than the rest caught and arrested him in his frantic career, but the next instant the poor German fell on the floor in a fit. How he felt when he came to himself, we give as he told it. 'Well, ven I got sick, and was in bed that day, the doctor came to me, and I was very sick. He went away, and after I went I fell asleep. I knew nothing more till I woke in the night, and there was a light. I put out one hand, and I could get no bedclothes, for I was cold. I put my hand to one side to try for clothes, and, och, vat do you think I got. A dead man. Dere he was, cold enough. I roared vid all the power I had, and was going away by the other side, we sure I put my hand on another. Then roared, and called, and cried all I could, and ven I was getting up my head struck a board that was covering me. 'Och, said I, 'vat does this mean—vere am I. Am I dead?' and I roared and bawled and threw off the cover, and jumped about as if I was mad. And I knocked at the door vid my hands and feet, but nobody would open it for me, and I thought I was dead myself. I was not sure. I had the dead man's dress on me. At last the door opened, and ven I looked at the man, still I was caught. Then I fainted, and I come to myself I thought it was a dead man. But it is as true as I am here."

THE MORNING STAR REEF.

By DONALD CAMERON.

(From the Australian Journal)

As unlucky a miner as ever trod Victorian soil was stout, honest John Watson, a fine strapping young fellow, early six feet high, with a broad good-natured face, a curling brown beard, two bushy eyes adapted for the language of love, and altogether quite an Apollo in a hall way. Madame Fortune, however, like a good many of her sex, appears to alter her favour the good-looking, honest John never had had a stroke of luck. The mate who had come out with him—as ugly a wretch as ever was created—had lighted upon a perfect nest of nuggets a month after his arrival. John sought the claim from him after he had worked it for some time, and never a nugget was found in it afterwards. John begged out a claim on a new rush; but, although the claims on both sides were perfect “jeweller’s shops,” John never saw a speck of gold in his ground. He abandoned it. Mark the result: a party jumped, and they struck gold next day! It was the same in every other instance. John just managed to get his living, and barely that; and yet, take him all in all, he was a decent, honest, and sober a miner as you could find in the whole colony.

Now, if John were a free agent, all this might have been borne without much complaint, for a young man who has no one depending upon him but *ego*—that important individual—can generally get along pretty well, whether Fortune smiles or no; but with my hero it was different. He had left the old farm in Devonshire to make the fortune of the whole family in golden Australia. There were in that old Devon cottage an old mother, weak and helpless, casting her almost sightless eyes continually towards the gate in the expectation of “Johnny” coming marching home again, and a pretty golden-haired sister ever on the look-out for dear handsome brother John. But more than that, just a bit up the lane there was a pretty dark-haired girl, whose dreams by night and day were of the handsome youth who had placed on her finger a betrothal ring, and who had promised to come back soon and make her his bride. That they had not forgotten him, he had monthly proof, for they sent him letters innumerable, full of the warmest love: three letters to his one. But what could poor John do? Only fret and fume and rail at Fortune, and delve into the ground harder, in hope of realising the daydream that had illumined the heyday of his youth with such a brilliant light.

One day, after a more than usual run of bad luck, John went into the great town of Dead Cat, and, calling at the post-office, got some letters from home. They contained news of an overwhelming character. His mother had been unable to pay the rent, and had been given notice to quit the old farm at the end of the quarter. Sister Nellie was sick to death’s door, with no money to pay for medical attendance; and sweetheart Lucy was nearly worn to a shadow in her efforts to resist the determination of her parents to marry her to a certain “warm” bachelor of fifty summers, who was known throughout the neighborhood for his skill in curing bacon. Truly this was cheerful news. John had only the sum of six shillings and threepence in his pocket; he was not worth a pound, and, indeed, he was heavily in debt. A bright look-out, truly. You may be sure his handsome eyes were very, very clouded that day. But what was the use? He might, like a poor bird in a cage, strike himself against the barriers that surrounded him, but they were too stupendous for a giant to move.

What did John do? He did just what ninety men out of a hundred would do in his place. He went and got thoroughly “roaring” drunk, and spent the six shillings and threepence in very indifferent, but stimulating—or, rather, maddening—brandy, at fat Mother Boucher’s; who, on learning, about ten o’clock at night, that he was cleaned out, ordered her bully-general to take him neck and crop, and consign him to the outside of the hovel, to flounder in a mass of mud the feet of many of her customers had made. There, like Christian and Pliable in the Slough of Despond, he floundered, trying to get out of the bog towards where Mother Boucher’s hovel stood; but, as is often the case with men in his obfuscated state, he got out on the wrong side (but ultimately the right one, as the sequel will show), and found himself on a dry place, looking at the stars. He expressed surprise at the number of stellar luminaries that were “out” to-night, and remarked that they had peeped out of their azure coverlid just as he had a look at his misery—unkind shining ones; but he affirmed they were quite tipsy as he, since they could not keep steady for a moment. He also accused Mother Earth of having imbibed too much “dew,” as, whenever he attempted to rise, she always flew up and hit him, which was wrong on her part. Finally, his mood changed; he wept manly tears, and lamented the unkindness of his fate, till, suddenly inspired, he bethought him so miserable a life had better be done with; and he therefore got up—after much

wrestling with Mother Terra, whom he addressed in harsh terms—and sought a neighbouring tree, to a branch of which, after infinite trouble, he adfixed his belt, which he then placed in a knot round his neck. The belt broke, and down he toppled. He then took out his pocket-knife, and drew it several times across his throat; but either Fate had blunted it (or, what was more likely, cutting tobacco), or he only used the back of it, for it did not even make a mark. In this predicament our hero threw away the knife with a curse, swearing that Fortune was the unkindest jade out, since she would not even let him put an end to his wretched life.

Sleep, Nature’s sweet restorer, according to Dr Young, now took him in hand, and he sank into temporary forgetfulness to the music of a bullfrog, who was serenading the stars in a neighbouring puddle. John afterwards swore he never slept at all, only just dosed off to wake to the realities of his position in a few moments. So we shall give his version of the story, premising, however, that several of his friends were of opinion his reputed vision was brandy inspired.

A sudden change seemed to come over nature, which so surprised him that he sat up. The sky assumed a deep purple hue, and the stars seemed balls of sparkling gold and silver, floating on its surface. The colour of everything increased in depth, and became intensely vivid; a light seemed to come from all objects, and the meeting of these radiances caused the production of hues too beautiful to describe. Even the bullfrog changed: from a bald-pated, big-mouthed, ugly fellow, he was metamorphosed into a pretty bird, which sang one of the sweetest strains of music that ever ravished human ear. It was as if the hand of some mighty enchanter had been waved over the scene.

“John Watson!” It was his own prosaic name (which, no doubt, was a doubtful one at first, originating, perhaps, in what’s son), uttered by a sweet small voice, like the piping of a canary. He turned to look at the speaker, and, of a verity, by his side stood a fairy—an Australian fairy.

But such a fairy! She was a wee body, about a foot high, very pretty, but—quite black. Now, who ever heard tell of a black fairy? What a *lusus nature*. There was no rule or precedent for it in all the fairy stories John had ever read—and they had been innumerable. But although the little lady was of a good standing colour, warranted not to fade on washing, she was wistful very pretty. Her features were regular, and she looked something like a little statue hewn out of black marble. Her great feature was her eyes, which bore semblance to some pink fluid gyrating in a molten state round two little black balls, which were the pupils; and, although these were black, there flashed from them a light that went right into John’s soul. She was dressed in a robe of that beautiful hue which is the characteristic of the Aurora Australis, touched here and there with bits of gold. Round her neck was a string of diamonds, scintillating brilliantly, and on her ebony arms were bracelets of rubies and diamonds.

“I want to show you something, John Watson,” said the fairy, pointing with her black finger to the ground beside her.

He looked, and saw, as it were, a white foam bubbling up through the grass, and then disappearing again.

“John,” said the fairy, “when the night is darkest, then may the dawn be expected; when shadows fall upon the path of our life, then let us look for the morning star that is the forerunner of a brilliant day. Your troubles are ended; you shall be happy.”

Our hero thought he had heard the first of this speech before, and shrewdly suspected that the ebony image was wittily plagiarising some popular moralist—perhaps Martin Tupper. However, the latter part of her speech was eminently satisfactory.

“Come with me,” said the fairy, “and you will see the mystery which has puzzled all your great geologists—the formation of quartz reefs. I will show you the home of the gold: show you that the reefs are the products of fire.”

To tell the truth, John was a bit of a geologist, and notwithstanding the surrounding circumstances, as he was a great stickler for the aqueous theory he felt inclined to hold a dispute with her Darkness; but this she prevented. She quietly took hold of his hand, and they sank down into the earth faster than Babbage’s machine could calculate. But the strangest thing about it was that the opaqueness of the earth seemed removed, and John could see right through it, as if it were but crystal. At last they stopped. And where? On the confines of a molten ocean, in a state of incandescence, that boiled and bubbled and shone with a thousand lights, as each metal or substance was decomposed by the heat. It was the nucleus of the earth—the primeval elements in a state of combustion. And as the mighty mass rolled and bubbled up into the crevices it made for itself relief in the firm crust around, and John saw how reefs are made. He saw that the waves of molten silica (for such it appeared to him), over and anon finding the space too confined for them, made a passage through the upper crust, leaving a

large rent or fissure as they returned. They kept continually rushing up this aperture, until it became blocked up, for as the molten matrix came into contact with the walls of the fissure, it was congealed, and so in the course of time a solid reef was formed by incrustations. It was ingenious, certainly, John confessed.

Then the black fairy touched his hand, and up they came again into the world above.

“John Watson,” said the fairy, “the day-spring is at hand. When you wake from what you think is but a dream of the night-watches, look beside you at the moss covered rock. In it lies your fortune.”

“May I ask,” said he, “the name of the benevolent being whom I now address? Are you the Fairy of Gold, or the Genius of Australia?”

“To those who ask little few lies will be told,” said the fairy. “I am the Austral Morning Star.”

Ere our hero could remonstrate on the absurdity of a black morning star, the strange appearance fled; the sky assumed the cold gray appearance of dawn, the earth its accustomed look, and the pretty bird changed to an ugly bullfrog, croaking faintly in the puddle. The dream faded away like a morning cloud that vanishes before the eye can fix its hue and form.

He awoke. The dawn was breaking in the east, and its grey light was spreading over the sky, in place of the royal Tyrian glow he had beheld in his dream. He was cold and wet, and around him the dew silvered the green blades of grass. The stars were fading into the bright blue of heaven’s vault. But one still shone undiminished. It was the Morning Star.

The words of the fairy in his dream came into his mind, and he looked on the ground close to him. There, sure enough, was an outcrop of quartz, covered with gray moss. He looked intently at it, and joy unspeakable! beheld pure yellow gold mixed with the gray moss, forming such a sight as he had never seen or imagined.

And thus was the Morning Star Reef discovered.

What further need be said? Who has not heard of the great Morning Star Reef, on which is now erected many an engine, and from whence have come hundreds of thousands of pounds worth of sparkling gold? Who has not heard of John Watson, the rich rector, whose mansion rises no great distance from the spot where he lay when he dreamed of what his friends call the Aboriginal Fairy? Who has not heard how his first crushing was 1000 ounces; and how soon there came out from home his dear old mother, his sweet sister, and, dearest and sweetest of all, the pretty English girl who so soon became Mrs Watson? Who has not—are not the annals of all these interesting events, yea, and much more, contained in the pages of that influential paper, the *Dead Cat Advertiser*?

The black fairy has never appeared to John since; but, in gratitude to her, he has named the source of his fortune the MORNING STAR REEF.

The Hair Trade in America.

The hair trade has recently become a great interest, and has all the importance of a medieval guild. There are a score or so of heavy wholesale houses engaged in this trade in New York, and several of these do a large importing business. Some of them not only import but manufacture, and have retail shops also, so as to improve all ways of profit. Tresses of 20 inches bring \$50 per pound, while those of 40 inches are worth \$120. At this price, or at a proportionate rate, many women could be found willing to part with their tresses. The enormous price of hair has led to the adoption of substitutes, the most popular of which is jute, a species of hemp. This is largely used in the manufacture of waterfalls and chignons, and when properly dressed looks very well. But jute, though cheaper than hair, is still a high-priced article, and hence Yankee ingenuity has been set to work to find another substitute. This was discovered lately by an enterprising man in the bark of a species of basswood, which, when dried, combed out, and oiled, makes a very pretty article. The cheap coils now sold under the attractive name of “Japan hair” are of this character. The hairdresser’s bill is a costly one to our young ladies of means, and the changes in the fashions are very annoying. A waterfall or chignon costs from two to ten dollars, and sometimes much more. The curl which dangles in solitary beauty down the maiden shoulder costs from two to six dollars, and is one of the most graceful of this class of fashions. Hairdressers charge for dressing a lady’s hair for a party from two to five dollars. They have a fee for cleaning dust out of waterfalls, and for many other similar duties. A hairdresser was recently employed to cut off a lady’s hair because her health required it, and was told by her husband that he could give him out of it a braided watch-guard. The hairdresser did so, and then sold the tresses for \$75. They were forty inches in length, which is very rare.—*Troy (New York) Times*.

MUSICAL SLANG.—“That’s terribly bald,” said a critic, after hearing a new overture. “Bald, eh?” remarked his friend; “I suppose you mean to say that good airs are rather scarce in it.”

A Time to Laugh.

It is hard to believe that a good laughter is either cruel or deceitful. A smile, a snarl, a short and, as it were, monosyllabic and staccato laugh, may all be consistent with guile. But deep, melodious, rolling laughter that rises and falls like a wave—can that belong to an artful nature? Possibly it may. We have never known but a single instance in which a good, sweet, and wholesome laughter was insincere; and in this case it was, we suspect, more a habit contracted in society than a restraint of disposition. There can be silly laughter, and much of it; but there is fully as much silly sobriety. A boy that laughs at “nothing” shows a kind of exuberance of nature; but a man who will not laugh upon a just cause manifests an exceedingly lean and barren nature. It is what musicians call *ciphering*—as when one touches a key on the organ and the pipe does not sound. Mirth and merriment bear a bad name among sober folks, but so do sober people among the merry. One because his opposite *does*, and the other because he *does not*, laugh. We take sides with—well, for the time being, we take sides with the fraternity of the laugh. If there be sin it must inhere in the manner of doing it, and not in the quality of mirth. That it is the inspiration of the mind, and not a mere muscular and animal chuckle, is shown by the fact that animals below men do not laugh. They are not highly enough endowed. They have no soul, no moral sentiment, little complexity of mind, out of which arise those curious junctures, or crossings of ideas, which awaken laughter. An animal is not immortal; we are told, and cannot laugh. A man is immortal, and can laugh. As long as the flesh predominates, laughing is impossible; add a soul, and the creature begins to laugh. It is a superior attribute. We are displeased with the low and unworthy functions sometimes apologetically assigned to it. It is good for digestion, it is said; it is moderate exercise—as if, like a sneeze, it is a purely physical phenomenon. But the laugh is born of a thought; the sneeze of only a tickle. Sneezing is an affection of the nose and parts adjacent; but laughter is the child of the soul. It springs from the immortal part, and the whole body is but an organ of impression. Every true laughter knows that when he has laughed till he coughs, till tears run down his cheeks, till his sides ache with shaking, till he is deaf—in short, till the body has exhausted all its means of expressing delight—that the idea which caused all this tumult has not exhausted itself, nor has it been satisfied with the inarticulate expression of laughter. It is the soul that laughs first and most, and the body but reverberates the echoes. Laughing is good for digestion. But this is the least and lowest of its good offices. It is a soul-cleanser. It cannot endure shame. It loves good-humoured ways among the thoughts; and when, conceits have slowly turned to deceptions, and partial and unfair notions are choking up the soul, and unworthy feelings are depositing soot along the soul’s passages, a genuine laugh is like a fire in a foul chimney.

In boyhood a sound whipping has a wonderfully stirring effect. We never enjoyed it, but after it was all over, we took hold of life with new zest. It was a transient cuticular regeneration; a rousing piece of news, the ecstasy of a great joy, or the shock of an excessive sorrow, giving to the mind a lift upward; and if one has the stamina of good health, these revolutions and shakings prove to be admirable alternatives. But they are not good for daily use. The mind needs to be roused and shaken every day without too severe a blow. Laughter does it. It topples down a man’s shun dignity. It makes his foolish pride give way, at least for the moment. It sweeps away all pretences, and make-believes, and pitiful social distinctions. In an unexpected uproar of laughter at genuine wit or humour, every man in the room is on a level, and a flash of goodfellowship goes round. Even obstinacy, that old curmudgeon of the soul, yields a little. Sobriety, too, is a good thing. It is the firm ground through which laughter runs like a brook in a summer meadow. But that is the best sobriety: that is like a bank, holding in the musical stream. Sobriety, just a little removed from the edge of laughter, is wholesome. But the dull and trite sobriety of passionless life has no business to assume airs of superiority over virtuous mirth. Seldom is mirth deceitful. But sobriety is a mask worn by hypocrisy and pretence. Sobriety is employed all the world over to make witless men seem wise; to cover worldliness with the guise of virtue; to simulate piety; and to garnish a worthless life with the aspect of respectability. Sobriety represents the precious virtues as the bills of solvent banks represent the precious metals; but in both cases, when the bank suspends payment, the bills still circulate.

Commend me to an honest man, that looks you straight in the eyes, that dare contradict you, that laughs with you; but who, when occasion comes, is silent and sober, and holds your palm hard with his right hand, and brushes a tear from his eyes with the other.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

Death of the Author of “Beautiful Snow.”

[From the Sydney Morning Herald.]

A few years ago there appeared in an American paper an exquisite poem, entitled “Beautiful Snow.” The beauty of the composition secured its re-publication in numerous journals, and at length it found its way to England, accompanied by the tale that the original had been found upon the person of a young woman who was frozen to death in the streets of St. Louis. For a long time the writer preserved his *incognito*, while numerous claimants sought to establish their right to its authorship and the honors appertaining thereto. Some who knew the true history of the poem knew also the cause of its author’s reticence in giving his name to the world. Some months since, the secret was revealed, and Major Sigourney, nephew of the celebrated poetess of that name, became known as the writer. The April number of *Hunter’s Magazine* contains a companion poem, entitled “Beautiful Child,” which is marked by all the elegance of diction and deep religious feeling characteristic of its predecessor. Who could have thought that in a few weeks its gifted author would fill a suicide’s grave? Yet such is the case. We learn from an American contemporary that on the night of April 22, Major Sigourney was found dead on the outskirts of New York, under circumstances leading to the belief that he had shot himself. He had in early life married a Miss Fillmore, a lady of great personal attractions, and with her made a voyage to Europe. During their absence rumors unfavorable to her character reached the Sigourney family. The reports seem to have been well founded, for shortly after her return to New York she showed that the curse of the nineteenth century—the demon drink—had added another name to the list of his victims. She abandoned her husband, became an outcast, and was next heard of as an inmate of the penitentiary on Blackwell’s Island. Her husband’s love was still sufficiently strong to induce him to make another effort to save her; and through his influence she was released, only to again desert her home. In the winter of 1863, the papers spoke of a young and beautiful woman having been found dead under the snow, in a disreputable street in New York. Something seemed to tell Sigourney that the body was that of his wife. Upon making enquiries he found his surmises were but too true; and after claiming the remains, he had them interred in that picturesque “silent city” which overlooks the busy harbor of New York. The story of that erring wife was told in the touching language of “Beautiful Snow.” What wonder that he shunned the publicity that its authorship would have conferred? The late Henry J. Raymond, then editor of the *New York Times*, was for years the friend of Major Sigourney, and obtained for him employment as a journalist, which failing health compelled him to abandon. The circumstances of his death remain a mystery. Not even his child, for whom he always displayed the tenderest affection, can throw any light upon it. The latest effort of his genius is displayed in the poem already referred to—

BEAUTIFUL CHILD.

Beautiful child by thy mother’s knee,
In the mystic future what wilt thou be?—
A demon of sin, or an angel sublime—
A poison Upas, or a innocent thyme:
A spirit of evil, flashing down
With the lurid light of a fiery crown,
Or gliding up, with a shining track,
Like the Morning Star that never looks back.
Daintiest dreamer that ever smiled,
Which wilt thou be, my beautiful child?

Beautiful child in my garden bowers!
Friend of the butterflies, birds, and flowers,
Pure as the sparkling crystalline stream,
Jewels of truth in thy fairy eyes beam!
Was there ever a whiter soul than thine
Worshipped by love in a mortal shrine?
My heart thou hast gladdened for two sweet
years
With rainbows of hope through mists of tears:
Mists beyond which thy sunny smile,
With its halo of glory, beams all the while.

Beautiful child! to thy look is given
A gleam serene—not of earth, but of heaven.
With thy tell-tale eyes and prattling tongue,
Wouldst thou couldst ever thus be young!
Like the liquid strain of the mocking bird,
From stair to hall thy voice is heard;
How oft in the garden-moors thou’st found,
With flowers thy early head around;
And kneeling beside me with figure so quaint,
Oh! who could not doat on my infant saint?

Beautiful child! what thy fate shalt be,
Perchance, is wisely hidden from me:
A fallen star thou mayest leave my side,
And of sorrow and shame become the bride—
Shivering, quivering, through the cold street,
With a curse behind and before thy feet,
Ashamed to live and afraid to die—
No home, no friend, and a pitiless sky!
Merciful Father! my brain grows wild—
Oh, keep from evil my beautiful child!

Beautiful child! mayst thou soar above—
A warbling cherub of joy and love,
A drop on eternity’s mighty sea,
A blossom on life’s immortal tree:
Floating, flowering evermore,
In the blessed light of the golden shore.
And as I gaze on thy sinless bloom,
And thy radiant face, they dispel my gloom:
I feel! He will keep thee undefiled,
And His love protect my beautiful child.

Dunedin Advertisements.

FRUIT TREES

Gooseberry and Currant Buses
Raspberry Canes
Hawthorn Quicks, two and three years old
Strawberry Plants
Rhubarb Roots, of best sorte,
On Sale by
G. MATTHEWS,
Nursery and Seedsman,
DUNEDIN.

Prices can be ascertained on application at the office of this paper.

ALEX. MEE,

Late of Hokitika and Golden Age Hotel,
NOW
YORK HOTEL,
GEORGE-STREET, DUNEDIN,
(Late Miller & Hall's).

A. MEE, having purchased the above hotel, begs to inform Miners and the Public generally that the business will be carried on as formerly, and that he will do all in his power to ensure the comfort of visitors. His long experience in hotelkeeping is a sufficient guarantee that everything will be kept first-class. Old visitors to the hotel will receive his best attention. Wines and Spirits of the best brands. Good Stabling on the premises. 33

[ESTABLISHED 1858.]

A. BEAVER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
Princes-street,
(Nearly opposite the Bank of Otago), Dunedin,
BEGS to intimate to his friends and the public generally, that he has always on hand a good and varied stock of Goods; and is in constant receipt, by every mail, from his home agents, of selections from the best makers, which he can confidently recommend, the principal features of which are—

Watches and Chains not to be surpassed.
Brooches, Earrings, Necklets, Rings, Lockets, Pins, &c. &c.
English, French, and American Clocks; Field Glasses, and Nautical Instruments.
Special orders from home executed at a small advance.
A. B. wishes also to mention that REPAIRS in all the different branches are executed carefully and with despatch.
Jewellery manufactured to any design. 33

[ESTABLISHED 1856.]

JOHN HISLOP,

(Late Arthur Beverley),
PRINCES-STREET, DUNEDIN,
(Opposite Bank of Otago).

J. H. begs to acquaint his friends and the public generally that he is in constant receipt of—by every mail—NEW GOODS, purchased from the best makers, of which a list is enumerated below:—

WATCHES—Gold and silver, ladies' and gents', open-faced and hunting, keyless, and every other description.

CHAINS—Ladies' and gents' Colonial and English gold Albert and guard chains.

BROOCHES and EARRINGS, extensive choice, set with diamonds and every other kind of precious stones.

BRACELETS and NECKLETS—Large assortment.

RINGS and PINS, various designs; also, studs, sleeve-links, and solitaires, and gold and silver pencil-cases.

SILVER GOODS—Tea and coffee services, knives, forks, spoons, salvers, inkstands, card-cases, children's mugs; knife, fork, and spoon in sets; a selection of prize cups, salt-cellars, and brooches.

PLATED GOODS—Tea and coffee services, sugar-basins, ornaments, liqueur-frames, cake-baskets, egg-stands, salt-cellars, and every description of electro-plated goods.

BAROMETERS—Ship and hall, aneroid, mercurial, and metallic; also, a large assortment of thermometers.

TELESCOPES—Opera, marine, and field glasses.

CLOCKS—A large assortment of English, French, and American clocks, suitable for drawing-rooms, dining-rooms, halls, or kitchens.

GREENSTONE—A large assortment of greenstone, mounted, in brooches, earrings, studs, lockets, pins, &c.

J. H. has the honour to inform the inhabitants of the Province that the Manufacturer of his London-made Watches took a First Prize at the International Exhibition, 1862 (London).

All sorts of Colonial Jewellery made to order.

Chronometers, Duplex, Lever, Horizontal, Verge, and every description of Watches carefully repaired.

Ship Chronometers rated by transit observation.

33]

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SKIRVING & SCHOLEFIELD,

(Successors to Alex. Fraser),

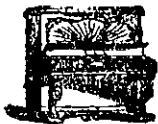
Advertising & General Commission
Agents and Accountants,

No. 1 CHAMBERS

PRINCES-STREET, DUNEDIN.

Agents for the Cromwell Argus.

Loans negotiated. Insurances effected. Country commissions receive prompt attention.



LONDON PIANOFORTE & MUSIC

SALOON.

FOR SALE OR HIRE:

Pianofortes by Collard and Collard
Pianofortes by Broadwood
Pianofortes by Kirkman
Pianofortes by Ralph Allison
Pianofortes by J. and J. Hopkinson.
Mechanism of every description connected with Pianofortes and Harmoniums made and repaired.—All the new and standard Music.

CHARLES BEGG,

PIANOFORTE MAKER AND TUNER,
Princes-street north, Dunedin. 33

THE UNDERSIGNED

Begs to inform the

INHABITANTS

OF THE

PROVINCE OF OTAGO

That the business hitherto carried on by

him under the name and style of HAY

BROS., TAILORS & OUTFITTERS, Princes-

street, Dunedin, will on and after this date

be carried on by him under the name and

style of

DAVID R. HAY,

TAILOR AND OUTFITTER,

PRINCES-STREET,

DUNEDIN,

DAVID R. HAY.

Princes-street, Dunedin,

20th March, 1870.

N.B.—With reference to the above, I beg

most respectfully to inform all those who are in-

debted to the late firm that I shall feel extremely

obliged to them if they will be kind enough to

settle their accounts AT ONCE.

DAVID R. HAY.

Dunedin Advertisements.

[ESTABLISHED 1863.]

FREDERICK H. EVANS,

AUCTIONEER,

Princes-street, Dunedin.

ESTATE AGENT, MINING & SHARE BROKER.

Loans negotiated.

The Waste Land Board attended. [42

Orders from the Country promptly attended to.

W. ORAM BALL,

STOCK, SHARE, AND MONEY BROKER,

MINING, LAND, & GENERAL AGENT,

EXCHANGE CHAMBERS,

Princes-street, Dunedin. 42

THOMAS WINSTANLEY'S

SCANDINAVIAN HOTEL,

MACLAGGAN-STREET,

DUNEDIN,

(Late of the National Hotel, Clyde.)

First-class accommodation for Travellers.

SINGLE AND DOUBLE BEDROOMS.

The choicest brands of Wines, Beers, and Spirits.

One of the best Billiard Tables.

VICTORIA SEED STORES,

(Princes-street, Cutting),

DUNEDIN.

NURSERIES: Kensington, Anderson's Bay Road.

DUNCAN GARDEN,

(Successor to J. W. Reynolds),

Respectfully calls attention to his new and very superior stock of Agricultural, Kitchen Garden, and Flower Seeds.

Ex Warrior Queen:—White Perennial, Red, and Alsike Clovers, Colonial-grown Cocksfoot, Lamb's-tongue, Timothy, and Rye Grasses; also, a splendid assortment of BEARING FRUIT TREES (warranted free from blight, and true to name), and other Nursery Stock.

Garden Tools, Gloves, Knives, and General Trade Furnishings.—Catalogues on application.

DUNCAN GARDEN,

Seedsman, &c.,

Princes-st., DUNEDIN.

31-43



COBB AND CO.'S

Telegraph Line of

ROYAL MAIL COACHES.

John Chaplin and Co. Proprietors.

Summer Arrangements:

Leaving the Booking Office, corner High and Princes streets, Dunedin, for all parts of the Province. For Fares, times, &c., &c., see Bradshaw's Guide, or enquire at the Booking Office.

CARRIAGES.

J. C. and Co. have always on hand the newest designs in Broughams, Barouches, Phaetons, Waggonettes, and American Buggies of every description. Carriages built to order.

All timber used in our Manufactory has been carefully selected and imported direct from America, and seasoned for years before working.

Repairs done in a superior manner, with all possible dispatch, and at the lowest charges.

MANUFACTORY AND REPOSITORY,

Stafford-street.

Superior carriage and buggy pairs, saddle horses, and hacks, always on hand for sale or exchange. Horses broken to saddle or harness.

FREDERICK TOFIELD,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,

SIGN OF THE

"GOLDEN HORSE-SHOE,"

Corner of Princes-street and Moray-place, and opposite the Criterion Hotel.)

DUNEDIN.

Colonial Gold Manufactured to any Design.

OTAGO FOUNDRY

[Established 1859.]

WILLIAM WILSON,

ENGINEER, BOILER-MAKER

IRON FOUNDER, & BLACKSMITH,

Cumberland-street,

DUNEDIN.

Castings in Brass or Iron.
Steam Engines and Boilers made and repaired.
Overshot and Breast Water-wheels of Iron and Wood.

Quartz-crushing Machinery.
Pumping and Winding Gear.
Cast-iron Slicers and Ripple Plates.

Sheet-iron Hopper-plates punched to any size.
Gold-dredging Spoons.

Machinery for Flour, Oatmeal, and Barley Mill Reaping, Threshing, and Horse-power Machines made and repaired.

Fire-proof doors and safes.

Price's Flax-dressing Machines made. 19

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DUNEDIN IRONWORKS.

SPARROW & THOMAS,



Iron Shipbuilders & Boilermakers,
Manufacturers of Boiling-down, Sheep-washing and Dipping Apparatus; Iron Flaming, Ripple and Hopper Plates for the Gold-fields; Pumps and Boats to all sizes; Iron Roofs, Water-tanks, Fireproof Doors and Safes, Improved Tabular Boilers requiring no brickwork; and general smith work. Overshot and Undershot Water-wheels.

ADDRESS:

Cumberland-street, Dunedin. 18



By appointment to H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, His Excellency the Governor, and the Volunteers.

F. BEISSEL, Ladies' and Gentlemen's

HAIR-DRESSER & PERFUMER,

Rattray-street, Dunedin.

Warm, Cold, and Shower Baths, &c., always ready.

Ladies' Hair dressed any style or fashion. A private room for ladies. 21-48



RATTRAY-STREET

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE,

Adjoining the Shamrock Hotel,

DUNEDIN.

THOMAS DICKSON,

CABINETMAKER AND UPHOLSTERER,

Has always on hand a large and choice assortment of

FURNITURE,

COMPRISING

Dining-room chairs, tables, sofas

Couches, easy-chairs

Bed-room chests of drawers

Dressing tables and glasses, all sizes

Washstands, commodes, bedsteads

Pallasses, hair mattresses, all sizes

Flock and flax mattresses.

American chairs, all kinds, cheap.

FURNITURE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

MADE TO ORDER.

Country orders promptly attended to, and

Furniture carefully packed.

GEORGE MATTHEWS,

NURSERYMAN,

SEEDSMAN, AND SEED-GROWER,

GRAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

Begs to intimate that he has constantly on hand

Agricultural and Garden Seeds

Fruit, Forest, and Ornamental Trees in season

Garden Tools

Pruning Gloves

Flower Pots, &c. &c.

Established Twenty Years.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

The Largest Stock of Goods in the Colony.

To Watchmakers, Jewellers, and the Public.

N. SALOMON begs to inform the

Inhabitants of Dunedin and Up-country

Districts that he has taken those centrally-

situated PREMISES in STEINHOFF BUILD-

INGS, (opposite the Custom-House, Princes-

street, DUNEDIN), at present occupied by Mr

R. K. Murray. Mr Salomon will take possession

on 1st April, and previous to removing, he

intends offering the whole of his large and well-

assorted STOCK at almost COST PRICE. It

consists of:

Ladies' and Gents' gold and silver hunting and

open-faced English and Geneva Watches,

by the best manufacturers

Colonial and English gold and silver Chains

and Alberts, of the newest patterns

A large and choice assortment of English and

Colonial Jewellery, set with diamonds and

other precious stones

A large assortment of Silver and Electro-

plated Goods

A choice assortment of Ladies and Gents' sterling silver and electro-plated Dressing Cases

A handsome stock of sterling Silver Cups, suitable for race, yachting, rifle, or artillery prizes

Sterling silver and electro-plated Inkstands, in great variety

Telescopes; Opera, Field, and Marine Glasses

English and French Clocks, from best makers

Musical Boxes, with all the latest improvements

A very choice assortment of Goods suitable for Presentations, &c., &c.; and a variety of other Goods, too numerous to particularise.

All articles will in future be marked in plain figures, so that Visitors may judge for themselves of the cheap rate at which goods are being sold.

Watches and Jewellery carefully repaired at the lowest possible rates.

First-class Workmen kept on the premises.

COUNTRY ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

Note the address:

N. SALOMON,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER, AND SILVERSMITH, (Next the Bank of New Zealand), Princes-street, Dunedin. 65

Holloway's Medicines

THE SUFFERER'S BEST FRIEND

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

All disorders affecting the Liver, Stomach, and Bowels.

These Pills can be confidently recommended as the most simple and certain remedy for indigestion, flatulency, acidity, heartburn, constipation, and all the many maladies resulting from disordered stomach or bowels. In diseases it is of primary importance to set the stomach right. These Pills are purifiers, alteratives, and the strengtheners of the stomach. They may be taken under any circumstance. Though powerfully tonic, and satisfactorily aperient, they are mild in their operations, and beneficial to the whole system.

Weakness and Debility, Nervous Irritability

The wholesome effect exercised by these admirable Pills over the blood and fluids is generally like a charm in dispelling low spirits, and restoring cheerfulness. Their general aperient qualities well fit them for a domestic medicine, particularly for females of all ages and periods of life. They never betray any disagreeable irritating qualities; they quickly eject all impurities from the system, and regulate every function of the body, giving wonderful tone and energy to weak and debilitated persons, while they bring the nervous system in a most extraordinary manner.

To Regain Health, Strength and Vigour.

Whenever persons find themselves in that state termed a "little out of health," and there are many causes at work to shorten life, it is necessary that Holloway's Pills, the finest purifier of the blood ever known, should be at once taken, as they not only rid both solids and fluids of all morbid matters, but regulate all disordered actions, and strengthen the frame in a most extraordinary manner.

Old Coughs, Colds and Asthmatical Affections.

These Pills, assisted in their action by rubbing Holloway's Ointment very effectually twice a day upon the throat and chest, and keeping these parts covered with the preparation, will be found the most effective remedy for asthmatic coughs, colds, and influenza. These remedies tranquilize the hurried breathing, soothe the irritated air tubes, and assist in dislodging the phlegm which stops up the air-passages. This treatment has proved wonderfully efficient in not only curing old settled coughs and colds, but asthma of many years standing, and even when patients were in so bad a state as not to be able to lie down on their beds lest they be choked by phlegm.

Derangement and Distension of the Bowels

Flatulency, Diarrhoea, and Dysentery.

Any symptoms of the above complaints should be immediately met by appropriate doses of these Pills, according to the printed directions: delay may be followed by disastrous consequences. These Pills are a certain remedy for all the ailments of the alimentary canal. They secure the thorough digestion of the food, and act most kindly on the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys. As a household medicine, they are unrivalled, and should always be at hand.

Very Important:—Of Costiveness Beware.

But little notice is taken of costiveness; yet at certain periods it is a sure sign that danger is near. All who are seized with apoplexy and paralysis have previously suffered from costiveness. In the former case, the blood flies to the head, a small vein is ruptured on the brain, and we know the rest. Let wives counsel their husbands, and husbands their wives, never to